

(No binder or number)

Song book for ~~spat~~ Commissioned Officers' mess Open

Naval Amphibious Base

Little Creek, Norfolk, Va.

May 1980

Published by Viking Press Printers

5½ x 8½ photocopied songbook with cover

Binder: None

Folder: None

Title: An Amphibious Anthology of Rare Songs and Barroom Ballads

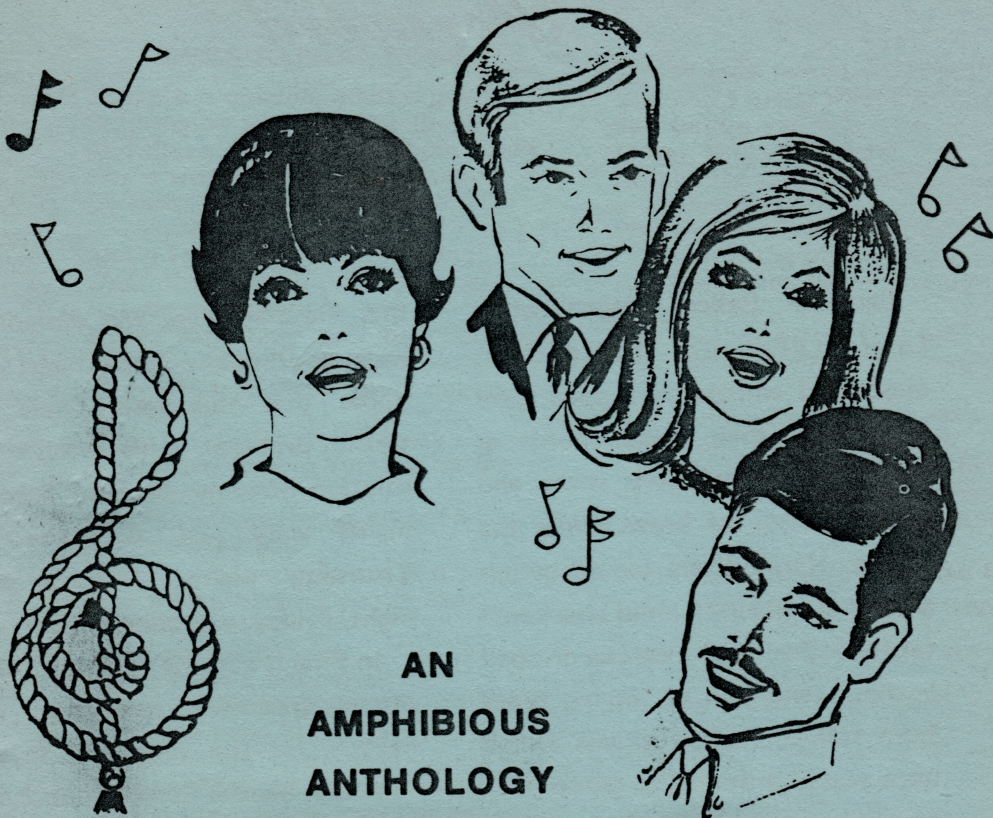
Service: U.S. Navy

Branch: N/A

Publisher: Naval Amphibious Base, Little Creek, Norfolk, VA.

Notes: Complete Songbook commissioned for Officers Mess Open including Foreward, song texts (61 pp) and Index.





AN  
AMPHIBIOUS  
ANTHOLOGY  
OF

# RARE SONGS AND BARROOM BALLADS

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' MESS OPEN  
NAVAL AMPHIBIOUS BASE  
LITTLE CREEK, NORFOLK, VA.





# Foreword



Barroom Ballads began when four talented bartenders, mustached and derby topped, gave forth with their vocal chords as they iced up whiskey sours and passed glasses of brew across the bartop. Harmonizers would gather around the piano...amid checkered tablecloths and candle-dripped bottles...and join in singing tunes from mimeographed sheets which were passed around the group. Our cover now depicts the younger, modern generation as they join in singing these memorable songs. These song fests were officially launched on Thursday nights only; but their popularity grew to such

that Tuesday night was designated as an additional meeting night with hopes that this would ease the traffic problem. This wasn't the solution however, because Tuesday nights were just as packed as Thursday nights. Still another night, Friday, was added later.

In time it became apparent that a more practical songsheet was needed for the songsters. It was then that Marine Captain Bob Kuhn compiled all the mimeographed sheets and arranged them into a song book. The result is what we here present to you, published in its Twenty Second Edition and played for you by 'Pappy' Walsh.

P. C. LIEPMAN  
MANAGER

TWENTY FOURTH EDITION  
MAY 1980



### BEER BARREL POLKA

There's a garden, what a garden  
Only happy faces bloom there  
And there's never any room there  
For a worry or a gloom there  
Oh there's music and there's  
dancing  
And a lot of sweet romancing  
When they play a polka they all  
begin to swing  
Every time they hear that compapa  
Everybody feels so tra-la-la  
They want to throw their cares  
away  
They all go lah-de-la-de-ay  
Then they hear a rumble on the  
floor  
It's the big surprise they're  
waiting for  
And all the couples form a ring  
For miles around you'll hear  
them sing  
Roll out the barrel  
We'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel  
We've got the blues on the run  
Zing! Boom! Tararrel  
Ring out a song of good cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel  
For the gang's all here!

### I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I wonder who's kissing her now  
I wonder who's teaching her how  
I wonder who's looking into  
her eyes  
Breathing sighs, telling lies  
I wonder who's buying the wine  
For the lips that I used to call  
mine  
I wonder if she ever tells him  
of me  
I wonder who's kissing her now.

### LET HER SLEEP UNDER THE BAR

T'was a cold winter evening  
The guests were all leaving  
O'Leary was closing the bar  
When he turned 'round and said

To the lady in red — Get out!  
You can't sleep where you are  
She wept a sad tear  
In her bucket of beer  
As she thought of the cold night  
ahead  
When a gentleman dapper stepped  
out of the phone booth  
And these are the words that  
he said:  
Her mother never told her  
The things a young girl should  
know  
About the ways of Navy men  
And how they come and go  
Though age has taken her beauty  
And sin has left its deep scar  
Just think of your mother and  
sisters, boys  
And let her sleep under the bar.

### TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town,  
in the town  
And there my true love sits him  
down, sits him down  
And drinks his wine as merry  
as can be  
And never never thinks of me.  
Fare thee well, for I must leave  
thee  
Do not let this parting grieve  
thee  
For the time has come for you  
and me to say good-bye  
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu  
yes adieu  
I can no longer stay with you,  
stay with you  
I'll hang my harp on a weeping  
willow tree  
And may the world go well  
with Thee.

### WALKING MY BABY BACK HOME

Gee, but it's great after being out  
late,  
Walking my baby back home  
Arm in arm, over meadow  
and farm  
Walking my baby back home.  
We go along harmonizing a song

If Your Vocal Chords Are Not Too Friskey—Go To The Bar You Need Whiskey!



Or reciting a poem  
 Owls go by, and they give me the  
 eye  
 We stop for awhile—She gives me  
 a smile  
 And snuggles her head to my chest  
 We start in to pet, And that's when  
 I get  
 Her talcum all over my vest  
 After I kind-a straighten my tie  
 She has to borrow my comb  
 One kiss, then I continue again  
 Walking my Baby back home.

### HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart, how I love that  
 melody  
 Heart of my heart, bring back fond  
 memories  
 When we were kids on the corner  
 of the square  
 We were rough and ready guys  
 But oh how we could harmonize, —  
 to  
 Heart of my heart, how friends  
 were dearer then  
 Too bad we had to part  
 I know a tear would glisten  
 If once more I could listen  
 To that gang that sang, heart of my  
 heart.

### MY GAL SAL

They call her frivolous Sal  
 A peculiar sort of a gal  
 With a heart that is mellow  
 An all 'round good fellow  
 Was my old pal  
 Your troubles, sorrows and care  
 She is always willing to share  
 A wild sort of devil  
 But dead on the level  
 Was my gal Sal.

### MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

Marching along together  
 Sharing every smile and tear  
 Marching along together

**If Your Voice Has No Cheer, Drink Another Glass Of Beer!**

Whistling till the skies are clear  
 Swinging along the highway  
 Over a road that's wide  
 Without a bugle, without a drum  
 We mean to chase the jinx, oh,  
 Rum, Ti-did-dle-di, here we come  
 We're happy Amphib ginks, oh,  
 Marching along together  
 Life is wonderful side by side.

### LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you  
 A pal good and true  
 I'd like to leave it all behind and  
 go and find  
 Some place that's known to God  
 alone  
 Just a spot to call our own  
 We'll find perfect peace  
 Where joys never cease  
 Out there beneath a kindly sky  
 We'll build a sweet little nest  
 Out there in the west  
 And let the rest of the world go by.

### LADY OF SPAIN

Lady of Spain I adore you  
 Right from the night I first saw you  
 My heart has been yearning for you  
 What else could any heart do  
 Lady of Spain I'm appealing  
 Why should my lips be concealing  
 All that my eyes are revealing  
 Lady of Spain I love you.

### SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat, and get your hat  
 Leave your worry on the door step  
 Just direct you feet—  
 To the Sunny side of the Street  
 Can't you hear a pitter pat?  
 And that happy tune is your step  
 Life can be so sweet  
 On The Sunny Side of the Street.  
 I used to walk in the shade  
 With those blues on parade

But I'm not afraid  
 This Rover, crossed over,  
 If I never have a cent  
 I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
 Gold dust at my feet  
 On The Sunnyside of the Street.

### I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear  
 Life with its sorrows  
 Life with its tears  
 Fades into dreams  
 When I feel you are near  
 For I love you truly, truly dear.

### SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

The girl of my dreams is the  
 sweetest girl  
 Of all the girls I know  
 Each sweet coed like a rainbow  
 trail  
 Fades in the after glow  
 The blue of her eyes and the gold  
 of her hair  
 Are a blend of the western sky  
 And the moonlight beams  
 On the girl of my dreams  
 She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

### K-K-K-KATY

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy  
 You're the only g-g-g-girl that I  
 adore  
 When the m-m-m-moon shines  
 Over the cow-shed  
 I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen  
 door.

### ONE DOZEN ROSES

Give me one dozen roses  
 Put my heart in beside them  
 And send them to the one I love.  
 She'll be glad to receive them  
 And I know she'll believe them

**Notice From The Management—Please Don't Spill Beer On The Piano  
 Player, His Suit Isn't Sanforized.**

That's something we've been  
 talking of  
 There may be orange blossoms  
 later  
 Kind of think that there will  
 'Cause she's done something to me  
 And my heart won't keep still  
 Give me one dozen roses  
 Put my heart in beside them  
 And send them to the one I love.

### PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE

Don't throw bouquets at me  
 Don't please my folks too much  
 Don't laugh at my jokes too much  
 People will say we're in love  
 Don't sigh and gaze at me  
 Your sighs are so like mine  
 Your eyes mustn't glow like mine  
 People will say we're in love  
 Don't start collecting things  
 Give me my rose and my glove  
 Sweetheart they're suspecting  
 things  
 People will say we're in love.

### LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart  
 I'm in love with you  
 Let me hear you whisper  
 That you love me too  
 Keep the love light glowing  
 In your eyes so true  
 Let me call you sweetheart  
 I'm in love with you.

### OH, MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon  
 Excavating for a mine,  
 Dwelt a miner, forty niner  
 And his daughter Clementine  
 Refrain:  
 Oh, my darling, oh my darling,  
 Oh, my darling Clementine,  
 You are lost and gone forever,



Dreadful sorry, Clementine.  
 Light she was and like a fairy,  
 And her shoes were number nine;  
 Herring boxes, without tops  
 Sandals were for Clementine.  
 Refrain:

She was poor but she was honest,  
 the victim of a rich man's  
 whim,  
 He seduced her, then forgot her,  
 and she bore a child by him.  
 It's the same the whole world over,  
 it's the poor who get the  
 blame.  
 While the rich get all the blessings,  
 ain't it all a dirty shame.  
 Now he sits in the House of Com-  
 mons, making laws for all  
 mankind,  
 While she roams the streets of  
 London selling grapes from  
 off her vine.

### NEAR YOU

There's just one place for me—  
 near you  
 It's like heaven to be Near you  
 Times when we're a part—I can't  
 face my heart  
 Say you'll never stray, more than  
 two lips away  
 If my hours could be spent Near  
 You  
 I'd be more than content, Near You  
 Make my life worth while,  
 By telling me that I'll spend the  
 rest  
 Of my days Near You.

### MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whip-poor-wills call and  
 ev'ning is nigh  
 I hurry to my blue heaven  
 A turn to the right  
 A little white light  
 Will lead you to my blue heaven  
 You'll see a smiling face, a fire-  
 place, a cozy room

*Valentines Day Is Like An H-Bomb At Bikini  
 If You Chase Each Beer With A Quick Martinil*

A little nest that's nestled where  
 the roses bloom  
 Just Mollie and me  
 And baby makes three  
 We're happy in my blue heaven.

### IF I LOVED YOU

If I loved you  
 Time and again I would try to say  
 All I'd want you to know  
 If I loved you  
 Words wouldn't come in an easy  
 way  
 'Round in circles I'd go  
 Longing to tell you but afraid and  
 shy  
 I'd let my golden chances pass me  
 by  
 Soon you'd leave me  
 Off you would go in the mist of day  
 Never, never to know  
 How I loved you  
 If I loved you.

### A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY

A pretty girl is like a melody  
 That haunts you night and day  
 Just like the strain of a haunting  
 refrain  
 She'll start upon a marathon  
 And run around your brain  
 You can't escape, she's in your  
 memory  
 By morning, night and noon  
 She will leave you and then, come  
 back again  
 A pretty girl is just like a pretty  
 tune.

### DREAM

Dream when you're feelin' blue  
 Dream that's the thing to do  
 Just watch the smoke rings rise  
 in the air  
 You'll find your share of memories  
 there

So dream when the day is thru  
 Dream and they might come true  
 Things never are as bad as they  
 seem  
 So dream, dream, dream.

### IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

How I'd love to hear the organ --  
 In the Chapel in the moonlight  
 While we're strolling down the  
 aisle -  
 Where roses entwine.  
 How I'd love to hear you whisper --  
 In the Chapel in the Moon-  
 light  
 That the love-light in your eyes --  
 For-ever will shine ---  
 Till the roses -- turn to ashes --  
 Till the organ turns to rust:  
 If you never come I'll still be  
 there -  
 Till the moon light turns to  
 dust --  
 How I'd love to hear the choir --  
 In the Chapel in the Moonlight  
 As they sing "Oh! Promise Me" --  
 Forever be mine.

### IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

If you knew Susie like I know Susie  
 Oh! Oh! Oh! what a girl!  
 There's none so classy as this fair  
 lassy  
 Oh! Oh! Holy Moses what a chassis  
 We went riding she didn't balk  
 Back from Yonkers I'm the one  
 that had to walk  
 If you knew Susie like I know Susie  
 Oh! Oh! What a girl.

### MISTER SANDMAN

Mister Sandman -- bring me a  
 dream,  
 Make her complexion like peaches  
 and cream, --  
 Give her two lips like roses in  
 clover

*Some Folks Sing, Some Folks Yell--If You're The Latter, Go To Hell!*

Then tell me that my lone-some  
 nights are over  
 Sandman - I'm so alone --  
 Don't have nobody to call my  
 own -  
 Please turn on your magic  
 beam,  
 Mister Sand-Man bring me a  
 dream.

### ALABAMY BOUND

I'm Alabamy bound  
 There'll be no "Heebie Jeebies"  
 hangin' 'round  
 Just gave the meanest ticket man  
 on earth  
 All I'm worth  
 To put my tootsies in an upper  
 berth  
 Just hear that choo choo sound  
 My love needs a doggie to protect  
 her ground  
 And then I'll holler so the world  
 will know  
 Here I go  
 I in Alabamy bound.

### PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret  
 And was I havin' fun  
 Until one night she caught me  
 right  
 And now I'm on the run.  
 Lay that pistol down Babe  
 Lay that pistol down  
 Pistol Packin' mama  
 Lay that pistol down!  
 She kicked out my windshield  
 She hit me over the head  
 She cussed and cried and said I'd  
 lied  
 And wished that I was dead.  
 (chorus)  
 Drinkin' beer in a Cabaret  
 And dancing with a blonde  
 Until one night she shot out the  
 light



Bang! that blonds was gone.

(chorus)

I'll see you every night Babe  
I'll woo you every day  
I'll be you're regular daddy  
If you'll put that gun away.

(chorus)

Now there was old Al Dexter  
He always had his fun  
But with some lead she shot him  
dead  
His honkin' days are done.

### SIDE BY SIDE

Oh! we ain't got a barrel of money  
Maybe we're ragged and funny  
But we'll travel along  
Singin' a song side by side  
Don't know what's comin' tomorrow  
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow  
But we'll travel the road  
Sharin' our load side by side  
Thru all kinds of weather  
What if the sky should fall  
Just as long as we're together  
It doesn't matter at all  
When they've all had their quarrels  
and parted  
We'll be the same as we started  
Just trav'lin' along  
Singin' a song side by side.

### LOUISE

Every little breeze seems to  
whisper Louise  
Birds in the trees seem to twitter  
Louise  
Each little rose tells me it knows  
I love you, love you  
Every little beat that I feel in my  
heart  
Seems to repeat what I felt at the  
start  
Each little sigh tells me that I  
adore you, Louise  
Just to see and hear you  
Brings joy I never knew

But to be so near you  
Thrills me through and through  
Any one can see why I wanted your  
kiss  
It had to be but the wonder is this  
Can it be true, someone like you  
Could love me; Louise.

### THE SINGING MARINE

Over the sea let's go men  
We're shovin' right off, we're  
shovin' right off again  
Nobody knows where or when  
We're shovin' right off, we're  
shovin' right off again  
It may be Shanghai, farewell and  
goodbye  
Sally and Sue, don't be blue  
We'll just be gone for years and  
years and then  
We'll be shovin' right off for  
home, shovin' right off for  
home, shovin' right off for  
home again.

### YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my sunshine, my only  
sunshine,  
You make me happy when skies  
are grey;  
You'll never know dear,  
How much I love you,  
Please don't take my sunshine  
away.  
The other night dear, as I lay  
sleeping  
I dreamt I held you in my arms;  
but when I awoke, Dear  
I was mistaken, and I hung my head  
and I cried.  
You are my sunshine, my only sun-  
shine,  
You make me happy when skies are  
are grey;  
You'll never know dear,  
How much I love you,  
Please don't take my sunshine  
away.

**Let Down Your Hair And Flap A Wing, This Is The Night To Drink And  
Sing**

### BASIN STREET BLUES

Won'tcha come along with me  
To the Mississippi  
We'll take the boat to the lan' of  
dreams  
Steam down the river, down to  
New Orleans  
The bands there to meet us  
Old friends to greet us  
Where all the light and dark folks  
meet  
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin  
Street  
Basin Street is the street  
Where the elite, always meet in  
New Orleans  
Lan' of dreams, you'll never know  
how nice it seems  
Or just how much it really means  
Glad to be, yes sir-ree  
Where the welcome's free, dear to  
me  
Where can I lose  
My Basin Street blues.

### ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentile Alouette,  
Alouette, Je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai la tete.  
Je te plumerai la tete,  
Et la tete, et la tete. OH!  
(\*Repeat first two lines)  
2. Le bec; 3. Le nez; 4. Le dos;  
5. Les pattes; 6. Le cou.

### I DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE

I don't care if the sun don't shine  
I get my lovin' in the evenin' time  
When I'm with my baby  
It's no fun with the sun aroun'  
But I get goin' when the sun goes  
down  
And I meet my baby  
That's when we kiss and kiss and  
kiss  
And then we kiss some more

**As Your Eyes Get Dim And Bleary Your Songs Become A Little Less  
Cheery.**

Don't ask how many times we kiss  
At a time like this who keeps score  
So I don't care if the sun don't  
shine  
I'll get my lovin' in the evenin' time  
When I'm with my baby.

### THE MARINES' HYMN

From the Halls of Montezuma --  
To the shores of Tripoli,  
We fight our country's battles -  
In the air, on land and sea --  
First to fight for right and free-  
dom --  
And to keep our honor clean; -  
We are proud to claim the title  
of United States Marines.  
Here's health to you and to the  
Corps -  
Which we are proud to serve  
In many a strife we've fought for  
life  
And never lost our nerve  
If the Army and the Navy,  
Ever look on Heaven's scenes;  
They will find the streets are  
guarded  
by the United States Marines.-

### DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW

How much is that doggie in the  
window  
The one with the waggely tail  
How much is that doggie in the  
window  
I do hope that doggie's for sale  
I must take a trip to California  
And leave my poor sweetheart  
alone  
If she has a dog she won't be  
lonesome  
And the doggie will have a good  
home.  
How much is that doggie in the  
window  
The one with the waggely tail  
How much is that doggie in the  
window

I do hope that doggie's for sale.  
 I read in the papers there are  
 robbers  
 With flashlights that shine in the  
 dark  
 I know that soon we're goin' to  
 cover  
 And scare them away with one bark.  
 I don't want a bunny or a kitty  
 I don't want a parrot that talks  
 I don't want a bowl of little fishes  
 She can't take a goldfish for walks  
 How much is that doggie in the  
 window  
 The one with the waggely tail  
 How much is that doggie in the  
 window  
 I do hope that doggie's for sale.

### SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a sentimental journey  
 Gonna set my heart at ease  
 Gonna make a sentimental journey  
 To renew old memories  
 Got my bag, I got my reservation  
 Spent each dime I could afford  
 Like a child in wild anticipation  
 Long to hear that "All aboard"  
 Seven, that's the Time we leave at  
 seven  
 I'll be waiting up for heaven  
 Countin' every mile of railroad  
 track that takes me back  
 Never thought my heart could be so  
 "yearny"  
 Why did I decide to roam  
 Gotta take this sentimental journey  
 Sentimental journey home.

### BANKS OF THE WABASH

Oh the moonlight's fair tonight  
 along the Wabash  
 From the fields there comes the  
 scent of new mown hay  
 In the sycamores the candle lights  
 are gleaming  
 On the banks of the Wabash far  
 away.

**Don't Shoot Our Piano Player—You Might Damage The Piano.**

### LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks  
 And by yon bonnie braes  
 Where the sun shines bright on  
 Loch Lomon'  
 Oh we two ha's pass'd sae mony  
 blithesome days  
 On the bonnie bonnie banks of  
 Loch Lomon'  
 Oh ye'll tak' the high road and I'll  
 tak' the low road  
 An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
 Where me and my true love were  
 ever wont to gae  
 On the bonnie bonnie banks of  
 Loch Lomon'  
 I mind where we parted in yon  
 shady glen  
 On the steep steep side o' Bon  
 Lomon'  
 Where in purple hue the Highland  
 hills we view  
 And the morn shines out frae the  
 gloamin'  
 (chorus)

### IDA

Ida sweet as apple cider  
 Sweeter than all I know  
 Come out in the silvery moonlight  
 Of love we'll whisper, so soft and  
 low  
 Seems though can't live without you  
 Listen, Oh honey do  
 Ida, I idolize ya  
 I love you Ida 'deed I do.

### SWANEE

Swan-ee-How I love you - How I  
 love you, My dear old Swan-ee  
 I'd give the world to be, among the  
 folks in D-I-X-E-ven know my  
 Mam-my's - Waiting for me  
 praying for me, down by the  
 Swan-ee  
 The folks up north will see me  
 no more  
 When I go to the Swan-ee shore

Swan-ee -- Swan-ee I am com-ing  
 back to Swan-ee  
 Swan-ee -- Swan-ee I love the old  
 folks at home.

### IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree  
 Where the love in your eyes I could  
 see  
 And the voice that I heard  
 Like the song of the bird  
 Seemed to whisper sweet music to  
 me  
 We could hear the dull buzz of the  
 bee  
 In the blossoms as you said to me  
 With a heart that is true  
 I'll be waiting for you  
 In the shade of the old apple tree.

### TITANIC

Oh they built the ship Titanic  
 And when they had it through  
 They thought they had a ship  
 That the water would ne'er go  
 through  
 But the Lord's all mighty hand  
 Said the ship would never stand  
 It was sad when the great ship  
 went down.  
 Oh it was sad, it was sad  
 It was sad when the great ship  
 went down to the bottom  
 Husbands and wives  
 Itty bitty children lost their lives  
 It was sad when the great ship  
 went down

They were leaving Merry England  
 And as they pulled away from shore  
 The rich refused to associate with  
 the poor  
 So they put them down below  
 Where they'd be the first to go  
 It was sad when the great ship  
 went down.

(chorus)

**Please Keep Your Butts Off The Piano And Your Ashes Off The Floor!**

They put the life boats out  
 Into the raging sea  
 And the band struck up with "Near  
 My God To Thee"  
 Then the waves poured o'er the  
 side  
 And the little children died  
 It was sad when the great ship  
 went down.

(chorus)

Now the moral of this story  
 As you can plainly see  
 Is to wear a life preserver  
 And never go out to sea  
 The Titanic never made it  
 Across the raging foam  
 It was sad when the great ship  
 went down.

(chorus)

### OLD MAN RIVER

Ol man river, dat ol man river  
 He must know sumpin but don't say  
 nothin'  
 He just keeps rollin, he keeps on  
 rollin along  
 He don't plant taters, he don't  
 plant cotton  
 An dem dat plants em is soon  
 forgotten  
 But ol man river, he just keeps  
 rollin along  
 You and me, we sweat and strain  
 Body all achin' and racked wid pain  
 Tote dat barge, lift dat bale  
 Git a little drunk on ya land in  
 jail  
 Ah gets weary and sick of tryin  
 Ahm tired of livin and feared of  
 dyin  
 But ol man river he jest keeps  
 rollin along.

### IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Say it's only a paper moon  
 Sailing over a cardboard sea  
 But it wouldn't be make believe



If you believed in me  
 Yes it's only a canvas sky  
 Hanging over a muslin tree  
 But it wouldn't be make believe  
 If you believed in me  
 Without your love it's a honky  
 tonk parade  
 Without your love it's a melody  
 played in a penny arcade  
 It's a Barnum and Bailey world  
 Just as phoney as it can be  
 But it wouldn't be make believe  
 If you believed in me.

### SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

Eastside, Westside  
 All around the town  
 The girls sang ring-around-rosie  
 London Bridge is falling down  
 Boys and girls together  
 Me and Mamie O'Rourke.  
 Tripped the light fantastic  
 On the sidewalks of New York.

### MARGIE

Margie, I'm always thinking of you  
 Margie  
 I'll tell the world I love you  
 Don't forget your promise to me  
 I have bought a home and ring and  
 everything  
 For Margie, you are my inspiration  
 Days are never blue  
 After all is said and done  
 There is really only one  
 Oh Margie, Margie it's you.

### BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME?

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey,  
 won't you come home?  
 She moans the whole day long.  
 I'll do the cooking darling, I'll  
 pay the rent;  
 I know I've done you wrong.

**Notice—Anyone Seen Drinking A Moscow Mule Will Be Investigated**

Remember that rainy evening I  
 drove you out  
 With nothing but a fine tooth comb?  
 I know I'm to blame; well ain't  
 that a shame?  
 Bill Bailey, won't you please  
 come home?

### LILLI MARLENE

Underneath the lantern by the bar-  
 rack gate,  
 Darling I remember the way you  
 used to wait;  
 'Twas there that you whispered  
 tenderly,  
 That you loved me,  
 You'd always be My Lilli of the  
 lamplight,  
 My own Lilli Marlene.  
 Time would come for roll call,  
 time for us to part  
 Darling I'd caress you and press  
 you to my heart,  
 And there 'neath that far off  
 lantern light,  
 I'd hold you tight,  
 We'd Kiss "Good-night,"  
 My Lilli of the lamplight,  
 My own Lilli Marlene.

### RUBEN AND RACHEL

(Women)  
 Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking  
 What a queer world this would be  
 If the men were all transported  
 Far beyond the Northern Sea.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel I've been thinking  
 If we went beyond the seas  
 All the girls would follow after  
 Like a swarm of honey bees.

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking  
 Life would be so easy then  
 What a lovely world this would be  
 If there were no tiresome men.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel I've been thinking  
 Life is sometimes awf'ly queer  
 No one knows where we are going  
 No one knows why we are here.

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking  
 Those are true words that you've  
 said  
 We sleep all night when we are  
 living  
 Sleep all day when we are dead.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel What you're saying  
 May be true and may be not  
 All I know is just one thing  
 But what it is, why I forgot.

(Women) Reuben

(Men) Rachel

(All) I've been thinking  
 By the stars that shine above  
 You're the sweetest at this sing-  
 song.  
 That is why it's you I love.

### WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

We'll build a bungalow, big enough  
 for two  
 Big enough for two my honey  
 Big enough for one two three  
 For when we are married happy  
 we'll be  
 Underneath the bamboo, underneath  
 the bamboo tree  
 If you'll be M-I-N-E mine  
 I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine  
 And I'll L-O-V-E love you  
 All the T-I-M-E time  
 You are the B-E-S-T best  
 Of all the R-E-S-T rest  
 And I'll L-O-V-E love you  
 All the T-I-M-E time  
 We'll take a L-A-R-K lark  
 Out in the P-A-R-K park  
 And I will K-I-S-S kiss you

In the D-A-R-K dark  
 It takes a K-I-S-S kiss  
 To make an M-I-S-S miss  
 So I'll L-O-V-E love you  
 All the T-I-M-E time.

### YOU AND I

Darling You and I know the reason  
 why  
 A summer sky is blue  
 And we know why birds in the trees  
 Sing melodies too  
 And why love will grow from the  
 first hello  
 Until the last goodbye  
 So to sweet romance  
 There is just one answer  
 You and I.

### CHINATOWN

Chinatown my Chinatown  
 When the lights are low  
 Hearts that know no other lan-  
 Drifting to and fro  
 Dreamy dreamy Chinatown  
 Almond eyes of brown  
 Hearts seem light  
 And life seems bright  
 In dreamy Chinatown.

### STOUT HEARTED MEN

Give me some men, who are stout  
 hearted men  
 Who will fight for the right they  
 adore  
 Start me with ten who are stout  
 hearted men  
 And I'll soon give you ten thousand  
 more  
 Oh, shoulder to shoulder and bolder  
 and bolder  
 They grow as they go to the fore  
 Then there's nothing in this world  
 can halt or mar a plan  
 When stout hearted men  
 Can stick together man to man.

### THE BELL OF ST. MARY'S

The bells of St. Mary's  
Ah, hear they are calling  
The young loves, the true loves  
Who come from the sea  
And so my beloved  
When red leaves are falling  
The love bells shall ring out,  
ring out  
For you and me.

### STRAWBERRY BLONDE

Casey would waltz with the straw-  
berry blonde  
And the band played on  
He'd glide cross the floor with the  
girl he adored  
And the band played on  
But his brain was so loaded  
It nearly exploded  
The poor girl would shake with  
alarm  
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the  
strawberry curl.  
And the band played on.

### MEXICALI ROSE

Mexicali Rose stop crying  
I'll come back to you some sunny  
day  
Every night you'll know that I'll  
be pining  
Every hour a year while I'm away  
Dry those big brown eyes and  
smile dear  
Banish all those tears and please  
don't sigh  
Kiss me once again and hold me  
Mexicali Rose, Goodbye.

### SWEET SUE

Every star above, knows the one I  
love  
Sweet Sue, It's you  
And the moon on high knows the  
reason why

It's you, Sweet Sue  
No one else it seems  
Ever shares my dreams  
And without you dear I don't know  
what I'd do  
In this heart of mine  
You live all the time  
Sweet Sue just you.

### I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air  
They fly so high  
Nearly reach the sky  
Then like my dreams they fade and  
die  
Fortune's always hiding  
I've looked everywhere  
I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air.

### DEAR OLD GIRL

Dear old girl the robins sing  
above you  
Dear old girl they sing of how I  
love you  
The blinding tears are falling  
When I think of my lost pearl  
And my broken heart is calling  
Calling for you, Dear old girl.

### MACNAMARA'S BAND

O me name is MacNamara  
I'm the leader of the band  
Although we're few in number  
We're the finest in the land  
We play at wakes and weddings  
And at every fancy ball  
And when we play at funerals  
We play the best of all.  
O the drums go bang and the cymbals  
clang  
And the horns they blaze away  
McCarthy pumps the old bazoon  
While I the pipes do play

And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the  
flute  
And the music is simply grand  
A credit to old Ireland is  
MacNamara's band  
Da da dah—etc.

Right now we are rehearsing  
For a very swell affair  
'Tis the annual celebration  
All the gentry will be there  
When General Grant to Ireland came  
He took me by the hand  
Says he, I never saw the likes  
Of MacNamara's band.

(chorus)

O me name is Uncle Yulius  
And from Sweden I did come  
To play with MacNamara's band  
And beat the big base drum  
And when I march along the street  
The ladies think I'm grand  
They shout there's Uncle Yulius  
playing with an Irish band  
O I wear a bunch of shamrocks  
And a uniform of green  
And I'm the funniest looking Swede  
That you have ever seen  
There's O'Briens and Ryans and  
Moohans and Sheehans  
They come from Ireland  
But by yiminy I'm the only Swede  
In MacNamara's band.

(chorus)

### THE ARMY GOES ROLLING ALONG

(Based upon "The Caisson Song")  
First to fight for the right, and to  
build the Nation's might,  
And the Army goes rolling along.  
Proud of all we have done,  
Fighting till the battles won,  
And the Army Goes Rolling  
Along.  
Then it's -Hi! Hi! hey - The Army's  
on its way.

Count of the cadence loud and  
strong! (\*Two-Three!)  
For where ever we go,  
You will always know that the  
Army Goes Rolling Along.

### ALICE BLUE GOWN

In her sweet little Alice Blue gown  
When she first wandered down into  
town  
She was both proud and shy  
As she felt every eye  
And in every shop window she'd  
primp passing by  
Then in manner of fashion she'd  
frown  
And the world seem'd to smile all  
around  
Till it wilted she wore it  
I'll always adore it  
That sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

### WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure 'tis like a morn in spring  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
You can hear the angels sing  
When Irish eyes are happy  
All the world seems bright and gay  
But when Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure they'll steal your heart away.

### OLD MACDONALD

Old MacDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O  
And on this farm he had some chicks  
E-I-E-I-O  
With a chick chick here and a chick  
chick there  
Here a chick there a chick  
Everywhere a chick chick  
(repeat with new words)  
Ducks—quack quack  
Pig—Oink oink  
Turkey—gobble gobble

Steve O'Donnell's Wake Donated By That Ebullient Englishman,

Joe Sullivan



Cow—moo moo  
Ford—rattle rattle  
Wife—jabber jabber

### MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose  
The sweetest flower that grows  
You may search everywhere  
But none can compare  
With my wild Irish rose  
My wild Irish rose  
The dearest flower that grows  
And some day for my sake  
She may let me take  
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

### MEMORIES

Memories, memories  
Dreams of love so true  
O'er the sea of memory  
I'm drifting back to you  
Childhood days, wildwood ways  
Among the birds and bees  
You've left me alone  
But still you're my own  
In my beautiful memories.

### STEVE O'DONNELL'S WAKE

(For Irishmen Only)

Steve O'Donnell was a gentleman so  
everybody said  
He was loved by all his friends  
both rich and poor  
And everyone felt sorry when they  
heard that Steve was dead  
And they saw the paper crepe upon  
the door.  
Now there were fighters and  
blighters and Irish dynamiters  
There was beer, gin, whiskey, wine  
and cake  
There were men in high positions  
They were Irish politicians  
And they all got drunk at Steve  
O'Donnell's wake.

*\*(Anyone Who Has Been To Ireland Or Has Known An Irishman Or Has  
Drunk Irish Whiskey Or Has Celebrated St. Patricks Day May Consider  
Himself An Irishman)*

Under-taker Feeney had the job to  
lay O'Donnell out  
In a casket of the very finest make  
They dressed the corpse in broad-  
cloth and boys they'll be no  
doubt  
That they'll all get drunk at Steve  
O'Donnell's wake

(chorus)

The barber came to shave the  
Gallway Slugger from his  
throat  
And cut his hair A-la pompadour  
A red necktie and button hole bou-  
quet was in his coat  
And a bunch of Shamrocks in his  
hand he wore,

(chorus)

There were 40 candles at his head  
and 20 at his feet (he was well  
lit)  
And plenty flowers sent for friend-  
ship sake  
Oh! Stevie Bie why did you die, the  
weepin' widow cried  
And they all got drunk at Steve  
O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

Now Mike McGovern said Steve  
O'Donnell was an awful bum  
Of course he only meant it for a  
joke  
But Patty Mack got up his back and  
made McGovern run  
'Cause he hit him in the eye an  
awful poke.

(chorus)

Now all joined in the fightin' cause  
everyone was mad  
And blood enough was spilled to  
flood a lake  
They knocked the corpse down on  
the floor and busted all the  
lights  
There was murder down at Steve  
O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

Now the cops came in to stop the

brawl and make them under-  
stand  
The corpse was picked up by his  
brother Dan  
Oh Stevie Bie why did you die the  
weepin' widow cried  
And they all got drunk at Steve  
O'Donnell's wake.  
(chorus)

### MOTHER MACHREE

There's a spot in me heart which  
no colleen may own  
There's a depth in me soul never  
sounded or known  
There's a place in my mem'ry, my  
life, that you fill  
No other can take it, no one ever  
will.  
Sure I love the dear silver that  
shines in your hair  
And the brow that's all furrowed  
and wrinkled with care  
I kiss the dear fingers so toil worn  
for me  
O God bless you and keep you  
Mother Machree.

### CONEY ISLAND BABY

Goodbye my Coney Island baby  
Farewell my own true love  
I'm gonna sail away and leave you  
Never to see you any—  
Never gonna see you any—  
I'm gonna sail upon a ferry boat  
Never to return again  
So, goodbye, farewell, so-long for-  
ever  
Goodbye my Coney Island,  
Goodbye my Coney Island,  
Goodbye my Coney Island Babe.  
We all fall for  
Some girl that dresses neat  
Some girl that's got big feet  
You meet her on the street  
Then we'll join the army of married  
boobs  
To the altar, just like leading lambs

to slaughter  
When it's over, oh boy we'll get it  
good  
Bachelor days we'll then recall  
Rich man, poor man, beggar man,  
thief  
Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief  
WE all are bound for—  
(repeat first part)

### JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE

I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle  
As I go ridin' merrily along  
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad  
you're single"  
And that song ain't so very far  
from wrong.  
Oh Lillie Belle, oh Lillie Belle  
Though I may have done some  
foolin'  
This is why I never fell  
I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle  
As I go ridin' merrily along  
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad  
you're single"  
And that song ain't so very far  
from wrong.

### WHISPERING

Whispering while you cuddle near me  
Whispering so no one can hear me  
Each little whisper seems to cheer  
me  
I know it's true there's no one dear  
but you  
You're whispering why you'll never  
leave me  
Whispering why you'll never grieve  
me  
Whisper and say that you believe me  
Whispering that I love you.

### DINAH

Dinah, is there anyone finer  
In the state of Carolina

If there is and you know her  
 Show her to me  
 Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin'  
 How I love to sit and gaze into the  
     eyes of Dinah Lee  
 Every night why do I shake with  
     fright  
 Because my Dinah might  
 Change her mind about me  
 Oh Dinah, if she wandered to China  
 I would hop an ocean liner  
 Just to be with Dinah Lee.

### I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

I'm sitting on top of the world  
 Just rolling along, just rolling along  
 I'm quitting the blues of the world  
 Just singing a song, just singing a  
     song  
 Glory Hallelujah I just phone the  
     parson  
 Hey Par get ready to call  
 Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going  
     to fall  
 I'm sitting on top of the world  
 Just rolling along, just rolling along.

### PEGGY O'NEAL

If her eyes are blue as skies  
 That's Peggy O'Neil  
 If she's smiling all the while  
 That's Peggy O'Neil  
 If she walks like a sly little rogue  
 If she talks with a cute little brogue  
 Sweet personality  
 Full of rascality  
 That's Peggy O'Neil

### BELL-BOTTOM TROUSERS

Once there was a serving maid down  
     in Drury Lane  
 Her master was so kind to her  
 Her mistress was the same  
 Then came a sailor home from the  
     sea

**Notice To Cigarette Smokers—The Best Cure For Lung Cancer Is Loud  
 And Boisterous Singing—So Sound Off, Do You Want To Die Young?**

And he was the cause of all her  
 misery.

Singing bell-bottom trousers, coat of  
     navy blue  
 He can climb the riggin like his  
     daddy used to do  
 He asked for a candle to light him  
     up to bed  
 He asked for a pillow to place  
     beneath his head  
 And she like a silly girl, thinking it  
     no harm  
 Jumped into bed to keep the sailor  
     warm.

(chorus)

Early in the morning before the  
     break of day  
 He handed her a five-pound note and  
     this he had to say  
 Maybe you'll have a daughter, maybe  
     you'll have a son  
 Take this my darling for the damage  
     I have done.

(chorus)

If you have a daughter bounce her on  
     your knee  
 But if you have a son send the rascal  
     out to sea  
 Now the moral of this story is plain  
     as you can see  
 Never trust a sailor an inch above  
     your knee.

(chorus)

### LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone  
 In a little brown hut we call our own  
 She loves gin and I love rum  
 Tell you what it is, don't we have fun.  
 Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me  
 Little brown jug don't I love thee  
 Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me  
 Little brown jug don't I love thee.

### SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy  
 There are smiles that make us blue  
 There are smiles that steal away the  
     tear-drops  
 As the sunbeams steal away the dew  
 There are smiles that have a tender  
     meaning  
 That the eyes of love alone may see  
 But the smiles that fill my life with  
     sunshine  
 Are the smiles that you give to me.

### VOLARE

VOLARE, Oh, Oh  
 Cantare, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh  
 'et's fly way up to the clouds,  
 A-way from the madd'ning crowds;  
 We can sing in the glow of a star  
     that I know of,  
 Where lovers enjoy peace of mind,  
 Let us leave the confusion and all  
     disillusion behind,  
 Just like birds of a feather a rain-  
     bow together we'll find.  
 VOLARE, Oh, Oh  
 Cantare, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh  
 No wonder my happy heart sings,  
 Your love has given me wings.

### EASTER PARADE

In your Easter bonnet, with all the  
     frills upon it  
 You'll be the grandest lady in the  
     Easter parade  
 I'll be all in clover, and when they  
     they look you over  
 I'll be the proudest fellow in the  
     Easter parade  
 On the Avenue, Fifth Avenue  
 The photographers, will snap us  
 And you'll find that you're in the  
     rotogravure  
 Oh, I could write a sonnet, about  
     you're Easter bonnet  
 And of the girl I'm taking to the  
     Easter parade.

### IT HAD TO BE YOU

It had to be you—it had to be you  
 I wandered around and finally found  
     the somebody who  
 Could make me be true, could make  
     me be blue  
 And even be glad, just to be sad,  
     Thinking of you  
 Some others I've seen—Might never  
     be mean  
 Might never be cross or try to be  
     boss, but they wouldn't do  
 For nobody else—gave me a thrill  
 With all your faults I love you still  
 It had to be you, wonderful you. It  
     had to be you.

### APPLE BLOSSOM TIME

I'll be with you in apple blossom time  
 I'll be with you to change your name  
     to mine  
 One day in May, I'll come and say  
 Happy the bride the sun shines on  
     today  
 What a wonderful wedding there will  
     be  
 What a wonderful day for you and me  
 Church-bells will chime, you will be  
     mine  
 In apple blossom time.

### AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over  
 After the break of morn  
 After the dancers' leaving  
 After the stars have gone  
 Many a heart is aching  
 If you could read them all  
 Many the hopes that have vanished  
 After the ball.

### LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau  
 She's my Annie, I'm her Joe  
 Soon we'll marry, never to part  
 Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.



### BLUE TAIL FLY

When I was young I used to wait  
On the boss and give him his plate  
And pass the bottle when he got dry  
And brush away the Blue Tail Fly.

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care  
My master's gone away.

And when he'd ride in the afternoon  
I'd follow after with a hickory broom  
The pony being rather shy  
When bitten by a Blue Tail Fly.  
(chorus)

One day he rode around the farm  
The flies so numerous they did  
swarm  
One chanced to bite him on the thigh  
The devil take the Blue Tail Fly.  
(chorus)

The Pony run, he jump, he pitch  
He threw my master in the ditch  
He died and the jury wondered why  
Verdict was the Blue Tail Fly.  
(chorus)

They laid him under a 'simmon tree  
His epitaph is there to see  
Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie  
Victim of a Blue Tail Fly.  
(chorus)

### MELANCHOLY BABY

Come to me my melancholy baby  
Cuddle up and don't be blue  
All you fears are foolish fancy  
maybe  
You know dear that I'm in love with  
you  
Every cloud must have a silver  
lining  
Wait until the sun shines through  
Smile my honey dear  
While I kiss away each tear  
Or else I shall be melancholy too.

### MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses, bring w  
memories of you  
My heart reposes in beautiful  
thoughts so true  
June light discloses, love's  
dreams sparkling anew  
Moonlight and roses, bring m  
of you.

### ALWAYS

I'll be loving you always  
With a love that's true always  
When the things you've planned  
Need a helping hand  
I will understand always, alwa  
Days may not be fair always  
That's when I'll be there alwa  
Not for just an hour  
Not for just a day  
Not for just a year  
But always.

### WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream  
I'll have you to remember  
When I grow to old to dream  
Your love will live in my heart  
So kiss me my sweet  
And so let us part  
And when I grow too old to dro  
That kiss will live in my heart

### HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Ev'ry honey-bee fills with jeal  
When they see you out with me  
I don't blame them goodness kn  
Honeysuckle Rose  
When you're passin' by flowers  
and sigh  
And I know the reason why  
You're much sweeter goodness  
Honeysuckle Rose  
Don't buy sugar, you just have t  
touch my cup

You're my sugar, it's sweet when  
you stir it up  
When I'm takin' sips from your  
tasty lips  
Seems the honey fairly drips  
You're confection, goodness knows  
Honeysuckle Rose.

### DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream  
Where I first met you  
With your eyes so blue  
Dressed in gingham too  
It was there I knew  
That you loved me true  
You were sixteen, my village queen  
Down by the old mill stream.

### I WANT A GIRL (and a Beer)

I want a girl just like the girl  
That married dear old dad  
She was a pearl and the only girl  
That daddy ever had  
A good old-fashioned girl  
With heart so true  
One who loves nobody else but you  
I want a girl just like the girl  
That married dear old dad.

I want a beer just like the beer  
That pickled my old man  
It was a beer and the only beer  
That daddy ever had  
A good old-fashioned beer  
With lots of foam  
It took six men to carry daddy home  
I want a beer just like the beer  
That pickled my old man.

### THE U.S. AIR FORCE

Off we go -- into the wild blue yonder,  
Climbing high - into the sun;  
Here they come, zooming to meet  
our thunder,  
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun  
Down we dive, spouting our  
flame from under,

Off with one hell-uv-a roar!  
We live in fame -- Or go down in  
flame  
Nothing will stop  
THE U.S. AIR FORCE.

### TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me and  
say adieu  
When the clouds roll by I'll come  
to you  
Then the skies will seem more blue  
Down in lovers' lane my dearie  
Wedding bells will ring so merrily  
Ev'ry tear will be a memory  
So wait and pray each night for me  
Till we meet again.

### WHAT A DIFFERENCE A DAY MADE

What a Difference a day made,  
Twenty four little hours,  
Brought the sun and the flowers,  
Where there used to be rain.  
My yesterday was blue dear,  
Today I'm part of you dear,  
My lonely nights are thru dear,  
Since you said you were mine.  
What a difference a day made.  
There's a rainbow before me.  
Skies above can't be stormy  
Since that moment of bliss;  
That thrilling kiss.  
It's heaven when you,  
Find romance on your menu  
What a Difference a Day Made  
And the difference is you.

### THE ROSE OF TRALEE

The pale moon was rising above the  
green moutain  
The sun was declining beneath the  
blue sea  
When I strayed with my love to the  
pure crystal fountain  
That stands in the beautiful vale of  
Tralee.

**When Songs Become Risque—Don't Blame It On Whiskey**

She was lovely and fair as the rose  
of the summer  
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that  
won me  
Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eye  
ever dawning  
That made me love Mary, the rose  
of Tralee.  
The cool shade of evening their  
mantle were spreading  
And Mary all smiling was list'ning  
to me  
The moon through the valley her pale  
rays was shedding  
When I won the heart of the Rose of  
Tralee.  
(chorus)

### BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

Beautiful dreamer wake unto me  
Starlight and dewdrop are waiting  
for thee  
Sounds of the rude world heard in  
the day  
Lull'd by the moonlight are all  
passed away  
Beautiful dreamer queen of my song  
List while I woo thee with soft  
melody  
Gone are the cares of life's busy  
throng  
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me  
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.

### ISLE OF CAPRI

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I  
met her  
Beneath the shade of an old walnut  
tree  
'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I  
let her  
Take my heart that was once fancy  
free  
She was as sweet as the rose at the  
dawning  
But some how fate hadn't meant her  
for me  
And though I sailed with the tide in

the morning  
Still my heart's on the Isle of Capri  
Summer time was nearly over, blue  
Italian skies up above  
I said "Lady", I am a rover  
Can you spare a sweet word of love  
She whispered softly, it's best not  
to linger  
And as I kissed her hand I could see  
She wore a plain golden ring on her  
finger,  
'Twas goodbye on the Isle of Capri.

### CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

Nothing could be finer than to be in  
Carolina in the morning.  
No one could be sweeter than my  
sweetie when I meet her in the  
morning  
Where the morning glories  
Twine around the door  
Whispering pretty stories I long to  
hear one more  
Strolling with my girlie where the  
dew is pearly early in the  
morning.  
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss  
each little buttercup at dawning,  
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a  
day  
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd  
say:  
Nothing could be finer than to be in  
Carolina in the morning.

### I GOT RHYTHM

I got rhythm, I got music  
I got my man who could ask for any-  
thing more  
I got daisies in green pastures  
I got my man who could ask for any-  
thing more  
Old man trouble, I don't mind him  
You won't find him 'round my door  
I got starlight, I got sweet dreams  
I got my man who could ask for any-  
thing more  
Who could ask for anything more.

### BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do  
I'm half crazy over the love of you,  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage,  
But you'd look sweet  
Upon the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two.

Harry, Harry, there is my answer  
true,  
I'm half crazy all for the love of you,  
I don't want a stylish marriage  
And I don't need a carriage,  
But I'll be damned  
If I'll be crammed  
On a bicycle built for two.

### PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old  
kit bag  
And smile, smile, smile  
While you've a lucifer to light your  
fog  
Smile boys that's the style  
What's the use of worrying  
It never was worth while, so  
Pack up your troubles in your old  
kit bag  
And smile, smile, smile.

### I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN KATHLEEN

I'll take you home again Kathleen  
Across the ocean wild and wide  
To where your heart has ever been  
Since first you were my bonnie bride  
The roses all have left you cheek  
I've watched them fade away and die  
Your voice is sad when e'er you  
speak  
And tears bedim your loving eyes.  
Oh, I will take you back again  
To where your heart will feel no pain  
And when the fields are fresh and  
green  
I'll take you to your home again  
Kathleen.

### FOGGY FOGGY DEW

I am a bachelor and I live all alone  
And I work at the weavers trade  
And the only only thing that I ever  
did wrong  
Was to woo a pretty maid.  
I wooed her in the summer time  
And the winter too  
And the only, only thing that I ever  
did wrong  
Was to shield her from the foggy,  
foggy dew.  
One night she came to my bedside  
When I was fast asleep  
She threw her arms around my neck  
And then began to weep  
She wept she cried, she damn near  
died  
My God what could I do  
Come hop into bed little maid I said  
And I'll shield you from the foggy,  
foggy dew.  
Now I'm still a bachelor, and I live  
with my son  
And we work at the weavers trade  
And every damn time I look into his  
eyes  
It reminds me of that maid  
Reminds me of the summertime  
And of the winter too  
When the only, only thing that I ever  
did wrong  
Was to shield her from the foggy,  
foggy dew.

### I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'm always chasing Rainbows  
Watching clouds drifting by  
My schemes are just like all my  
dreams  
Ending in the sky  
Some fellows look and find the sun-  
shine  
I always look and find the rain  
Some fellows make a winning some-  
time  
I never even make a gain, believe me  
I'm always chasing rainbows  
Waiting to find a little bluebird in  
vain.

### NOW IS THE HOUR

Now is the hour when we must say  
goodbye  
Soon you'll be sailing far across the  
sea  
While your away  
Oh, then remember me  
When you return you'll find me  
waiting here.

### DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP

Shipmates stand together  
Don't give up the ship  
Fair or stormy weather  
We won't give up, we won't give up  
the ship  
Friends and pals forever  
It's a long, long trip  
So if you have to take a lickin'  
Carry on and quit your kickin'  
Don't give up the ship.

### "OUR SONG"

(To the tune of the Wiffenpoof)

To the tables down at Little Creek  
To the place where we all dwell  
To the dear old Patio Bar we love  
so well  
Sing the motley crew assembled  
With their glasses raised on high  
And the horror of their singing  
Sounds like hell.  
Yes, the horror of their singing  
Of the songs that should sound well  
While we're wasting all the morning  
and the night  
We will serenade each other  
While life and limb shall last  
'Till we've passed out and been for-  
gotten in the fight  
We're poor Amphibs who have gone  
astray  
Baa Baa Baa  
We drink and sing our sorrows away,  
Baa baa baa  
Officers, gentlemen, we try to be  
So please don't send us back to sea

Bartender please mix a drink for me  
Baa baa baa.  
At the Choir Practice nightly  
All the songs are sweet and low  
'Till that good old Demon Rum begins  
to flow  
Then tonsils they get rusty  
And the voices get off key  
And the wives declare that now they  
have to go  
Then the women leave discretely  
And the songs get more risqué  
And tales of the war told by those  
who fly  
They fight the war in Korea  
And the war in Norfolk too  
And each other tries to tell a bigger  
lie  
We are members of the Little Creek  
Choir  
La la la  
We will sing any song that you desire  
La la la  
Whiskey-tenors we profess to be  
Full of Scotch-type energy  
Hope we live on past this spree  
La la la.

### THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy but now I'm for-  
lorn  
Just like an old coat that is tattered  
and torn  
I'm left in this wide world to fret  
and to morn  
Betray'd by a maid in her teens  
Now this girl that I loved she was  
handsome  
And I tried all I knew to please  
But I never could please her one  
quarter so well  
As the man on the flying trapeze.  
Oh, he'd float through the air with  
the greatest of ease  
The daring young man on the flying  
trapeze  
His movements are graceful  
All girls he does please  
And my love he has purloined away.

### CAROLINA MOON

Carolina Moon keep shining  
Shining on the one who waits for me  
Carolina moon I'm pining  
Pining for the place I long to be  
How I'm hoping tonight you'll go  
Go to the right window  
Scatter your light, say I'm all right  
Please do tell her that I'm blue and  
lonely  
Dreamy Carolina Moon

### WALTZING MATILDA

Once A Jolly Swagman Sat By A  
Billabong,  
Under the shade of a Kollabah Tree,  
And he sang as he watched and  
waited for his Tea to Boil,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with  
Me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with  
glee, and he sang as he  
watched and waited for his  
Tea to boil,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda  
with Me.

Down came a Jumpbuck to drink at  
the Billabond,  
Up Jumped the Swagman Laughing  
with glee, and he sang as he  
shoved the Jumpbuck in his  
tucker bag,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda  
with me.

Up rode the squatter mounted on  
his thoroughbred, Up Rode the  
troopers one, two, three,  
where's the Jolly Jumpbuck  
you put in your Tucker Bag,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda  
with me.

Up Jumped the swayman dove into  
the Billabong, You'll Never  
Catch Me Alive said he, and  
his ghost may be heard as you  
walk by that Billabong,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda  
with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda  
with me, and his ghost may be  
heard as you walk by that  
Billabong,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda  
with me.

### WHITE XMAS

I'm Dreaming of a White Xmas,  
Just Like the ones I Used to Know,  
Where The Tree Tops Glisten,  
And the Children Listen,  
To Hear Sleigh Bells in the Snow,  
I'm Dreaming of a White Xmas,  
With Every Xmas Card I Write,  
May Your days Be Merry and  
Bright,  
And May All Your Christ-Mas-Es  
Be White.

### WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'?  
In the lane snow is glist'nin',  
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-  
night  
Walkin' in a WINTER WONDER-  
LAND.  
Gone a-way is the blue bird, here to  
stay is a new bird,  
He sings a love song, as we go along  
Walkin' in a WINTER WONDER-  
LAND.

In the meadow we can build a snow-  
man,  
Then pretend that he is Parson  
Brown,  
He'll say are you married;  
We'll say "No, man;  
But you can do the job when you're  
in town.  
Later on we'll conspire  
As we dream by the fire  
To face unafraid, the plans that we  
made,  
Walkin' in a WINTER WONDER-  
LAND.

Please Check Your Guns At The Door

If You Don't Feel Sonic—Try Gin And Tonic



### SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

Si-Lent Night, Ho-ly Night, All Is  
Calm,  
All is Bright, 'Round Yon Vir-gin,  
Moth-Er and Child.  
Ho-ly In-Fant So Ten-Der and Mild,  
Sleep in Heav-En-ly Peace, Sleep  
in Heav-en-ly Peace.  
Si-Lent Night, Ho-ly Night, Shep-  
Herds Quake, At The Sight,  
Glo-Ries Stream From Heav-en  
A-Far,  
Heav-En-ly Hosts Sing Al-Le-Lu-Ya.  
Christ The Sa-Viour is Born,  
Christ The Sa-Viour is Born.

### FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
That I overlooked before  
One leaf is sunshine the second is  
rain  
Third is the roses that grow in the  
lane  
No need explaining the one remain-  
ing  
Is somebody I adore  
I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
That I overlooked before.

### POLLY-WOLLY-DOODLE

Oh I went down South for to see my  
Sal  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
My Sally am a spunky gal  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
Fare thee well (farewell)  
Fare thee well (farewell)  
Fare thee well my fairy fay  
For I'm going to Louisiana  
For to see my Susyanna  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.  
Oh a grasshopper sitten on the  
railroad track  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
A pickin his teeth with a carpet  
tack  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.

**A Drunken Bum Should Have His Rum But His Teen Age Daughter  
Hadn't Oughter**

(chorus)

Last night a I knelt on my knees  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.

(chorus)

Oh I went to bed but it ain't no use  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day  
My feet hang out for the chickens  
to roost  
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.

If you want another verse lead out—  
we'll follow you.

### FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing for me and  
my gal  
The birds are singing for me and  
my gal  
Everybody's been knowing to a  
wedding their going  
And for weeks they've been sewing  
Every Susie and Sal  
They're congregating for me and  
my gal  
The parson's waiting for me and  
my gal  
And someday we'll build a little  
home for two  
Or three or four or more  
In loveland for me and my gal.

### BLESS 'EM ALL

Bless 'em All, Bless 'em All, -  
The long and the short and the  
tall,  
Bless every blondie and every  
brunette  
Some we remember and some we  
forget.  
But we're giving our eye to them  
all  
The ones that appeal or appall;  
We stall and we tarry while, they  
want to marry,  
But never the less, Bless 'Em All!

Bless 'em all, Bless em All.

The long and the short and the  
tall

Bless all the blondies and all the  
brunettes

Each lad is happy to take what he  
gets.

Cause we're giving the eye to them  
all

The ones that attract or appall  
Maud, Maggie or Susie, you  
can't be too choo-sey,

When you are in camp, Bless 'em  
All!

Bless 'em All, Bless 'em All. The  
long and the short and the tall  
Bless all the red heads, each blonde  
and brunette

With all those curves, who looks  
at hair, yet?

So we're giving the eye to them all,  
Where ever duty may call

No port can be gru-some, with boy  
and girl two-some.

Now hear this you lads, Bless 'em  
All!

### HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon  
Up in the sky  
I ain't had no lovin' since  
January, February, June or July  
Snow time ain't no time to sit  
Outdoors and spoon  
So shine on, shine on harvest moon  
For me and my gal.

### DANNY BOY

Oh Danny boy the pipes, the pipes  
are calling  
From glen to glen and down the  
mountain side  
The summer's gone and all the  
roses falling  
It's you, it's you must go and I  
must bide.  
But come ye back when summer's  
in the meadow

Or when the valley's hushed and  
white with snow  
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in  
shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love  
you so.

### DEEP PURPLE

When the deep purple falls over  
sleepy garden walls  
And the stars begin to flicker in  
the sky  
Through the midst of a memory,  
you wander back to me  
Breathing my name with a sigh  
In the still of the night, once again  
I hold you tight  
Tho' your gone your love lives on  
when moonlight beams  
And as long as my heart will beat,  
lover, we'll always meet  
Here in my deep purple dreams.

### BABY FACE

Baby face, you've got the cutest  
little baby face  
There's not another one could take  
your place, baby face  
My poor heart is jumpin'  
You sure have started somethin  
Baby face, I'm up in heaven when  
I'm in your fond embrace  
I didn't need a shove  
Cause I just fell in love  
With your pretty baby face.

### EDELWEISS

Edelweiss -- Edelweiss --  
Every morning you greet me--  
Small and white -- clean and bright  
You look happy to meet me --  
Blossom of snow my you bloom  
and grow -  
Bloom and grown forever --  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss --  
Bless my homeland forever. --

### I HAD A DREAM DEAR

I had a dream dear, you had one too  
Mine was the best dear  
Because it was of you  
Come sweetheart tell me  
Now is the time  
You tell me your dream  
And I'll tell you mine.

### AVALON

I found my love in Avalon  
Beside the bay  
I left my love in Avalon  
And sailed away  
I dream of her and Avalon  
From dusk 'till dawn  
And so I think I'll travel on  
To Avalon.

### ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

By the old Moulmein Pagoda  
Lookin' eastward to the sea  
There's a Burma girl a settin'  
An' I know she thinks o' me  
For the wind is in the palm trees  
An' the temple bells they say  
Come you back ye British soldier  
Come you back to Mandalay  
Come you back to Mandalay.  
Come you back to Mandalay  
Where the old Flotilla lay  
Can't you 'ear their paddles  
chunkin'  
From Rangoon to Mandalay  
On the road to Mandalay  
Where the flyin' fishes play  
An' the dawn comes up like thunder  
Out of China 'crost the bay.  
Er' petticoat was yaller  
An' 'er little cap was green  
An' 'er name was Supiyawlat  
Jes' the same as Thee-baw's Queen  
An' I seed her first a smokin'  
Of a whackin' white cheroot  
An' a wastin' Christian Kisses  
On an 'eathen idol's foot  
On an 'eathen idol's foot.

Bloomin' idol made o' mud  
What they called the great Gawd  
Budd  
Plucky lot she cared for idols  
When I kissed her where she stood  
On the road to Mandalay  
Where the flyin' fishes play  
An' the dawn comes up like thunder  
Out of China 'crost the bay.  
Ship me somewheres east of Suez  
Where the best is like the worst  
Where there are no ten command-  
ments  
An' a man can raise a thirst  
For the temple bells are callin'  
An' it's there that I would be  
By the old Moulmein Pagoda  
Lookin' lazy at the sea  
Lookin' lazy at the sea.  
(repeat first chorus)

### FROM HERE TO ETERNITY

(To the tune of Ghost Riders  
in the Sky)

As we were sailing through the sea  
One bright and sunny day  
We spied a big black thunderstorm  
Alyin' in our way  
Sail right on through the skipper  
said  
We do most anything  
And now we're up in heaven  
And hear the angels sing.  
Oh it's so very nice up here  
A riding on a cloud  
There's no one here with hen-  
house ways  
And work is not allowed  
The food is good, the CO's swell  
We have no need to fear  
There's no such thing as sea duty  
We all wear wings up here.  
As we looked down on earth one day  
We saw a gruesome sight  
It made our blood run very cold  
It turned our livers white  
The whole command from Little  
Creek

Was headed up this way  
We called our Lord before us  
And all knelt down to pray.  
The Admiral told our boss, the  
Lord  
Now this is not a prank  
He shouted in a mighty voice  
JUST WHAT'S YOUR DATE OF  
RANK  
The Lord sat there his head was  
bowed  
The Admiral shouted clear  
There's just not room in Heaven  
For two CO's up here.  
The Lord he called us 'fore the  
throne  
And these last words he said  
Your tour up here is done my boys  
You might as well be dead  
We'll send you out on orders  
But names we cannot tell  
One half to go to Norfolk  
The other half to hell.

### CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

California here I come  
Right back where I started from  
Where bowers of flowers bloom in  
the sun  
Each morning at dawning  
Birdies sing and everything  
A sunkist miss said don't be late  
That's why I can hardly wait  
Open up that Golden Gate  
California here I come.

### STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up  
in the sky, stormy weather  
Since my man and I ain't together  
Keeps raining all the time  
Lite is bare, gloom and misery  
everywhere, stormy weather  
Just can't get my poor self together  
I'm weary all the time, the time  
So weary all the time  
When he went away the blues  
walked in and met me

If he stays away old rockin' chair  
will get me  
All I do is pray the Lord above will  
let me  
Walk in the sun once more  
Can't go on every thing I had is  
gone  
Story weather, since my man and I  
ain't together  
Keeps raining all the time, keeps  
raining all the time.

### RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are  
going  
We will miss your bright eyes and  
sweet smile  
For they say you are taking the  
sunshine  
That brightens our pathway awhile  
Come and sit by my side if you  
love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
But remember the Red River  
Valley  
And the girl who has loved you so  
true.

### ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

I have of-ten walked—down this  
street be-fore—  
But the pave-ment al-ways stayed  
be-neath my feet be-fore—  
All at once am I—sev-'ral stor-ies  
high,—  
Know-ing I'm on the street where  
you live.—

Are there lilac trees—in the heart  
of town?  
Can you hear a lark in any other  
part of town?  
Does en-chantment pour out of  
er-ry door?  
No, it's just on the street where  
you live.

**If Your Valentine Is Not True—Go To The Bar, You Need A Brew**

And Oh. — the tow-er-ing feel-ing,  
Just to know — some-how you are  
near!  
The o-ver pow-er-ing feel-ing —  
That any sec-ond You may sud-den-  
ly ap-pear!

Peo-ple stop and stare, they don't  
both-er me;  
For there's no-where else on earth  
that I would rather be.  
Let the time go by — I won't care if  
I can be here — on the street  
where you live.

### I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

I could have danced — all night —  
I could have danced, all night!  
And still — have begged — for more.  
I could have spread — my wings —  
And done a thou-sand things —  
I've nev-er done be-fore —  
I'll nev-er know — what made it so —  
ex-cit-ing. —  
Why all at once — my heart took  
flight.  
I on-ly know when he — began to  
dance — with me,  
I could have danced — danced —  
danced, — all night —

### BLOW THE MAN DOWN

Come all ye young fellows that  
follow the sea  
With a yeo-he, we'll blow the man  
down  
And please pay attention and listen  
to me  
Give us some time to blow the man  
down.  
On board the Black Baller I first  
served my time  
With a yeo-he, blow the man down  
And in the Black Baller I wasted  
my time  
Give us some time to blow the man  
down.

**Liberace Isn't So Good, Our Pianist Can Play By Candlelight Also**

There were tinkers and tailors and  
sailors and all  
With a yeo-ho, blow the man down  
That shipped for good seamen  
aboard the Black Ball  
Give us time to blow the man down.  
'Tis larboard and starboard you  
jump to the call  
With a yeo-ho we'll blow the man  
down  
When kicking Jack Williams com-  
mands the Black Ball  
Give us some time to blow the man  
down.

### BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon  
I want to spoon, to my honey I'll  
croon loves tune  
Honey moon, keep a shining in  
June  
Your silvery beams will bring  
love dreams  
We'll be cuddling soon  
By the silvery moon.

### MARINE CORPS HYMN

From the Hall of Montezuma  
To the shores of Tripoli,  
We fight our country's battles  
on the land as on the sea.  
First to fight for right and freedom  
And to keep our honor clean,  
We are proud to claim the title of  
UNITED STATES MARINES.

### OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

Oh you beautiful doll  
You great big beautiful doll  
Let me put my arms around you  
I could never live without you  
Oh you beautiful doll  
You great big beautiful doll  
If you ever leave me how my heart  
will ache  
I want to hug you but I fear you'd  
break  
OH OH OH OH OH you beautiful doll

### FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Frankie and Johnny were lovers  
O Lawdy how they could love  
Swore to be true to each other  
True as the stars above  
He was her man, but he done her  
wrong.

Frankie and Johnny went walking  
Johnny in his brand new suit  
O good Lawd says Frankie  
Don't my Johnny look cute  
He was her man, but he done her  
wrong.

Frankie went down to the corner  
Stopped for a bucket of beer  
She said O Mister Bartender  
Has my Johnny been here  
He was my man but he done me  
wrong.

Now I ain't gonna tell no story  
Ain't gonna tell you no lie  
Johnny was here an hour ago  
With a gal named Nellie Bly  
He was your man but he's doin'  
you wrong.

Frankie went down to the hock shop  
She bought a little forty-four  
She aimed it at the ceiling  
And shot a hole in the floor  
Where is my man, he's doin' me  
wrong.

Frankie went down to the Hotel  
She rang that Hotel bell  
Stand back all of you chippies  
I'll blow you all to hell  
I wan' my man, he's doin' me  
wrong.

Frankie looked over the transom  
And there to her great surprise  
Yes there on the bed sat Johnny  
Makin love to Nellie Bly  
He was her man but he done her  
wrong.

Frankie threw back her kimona  
She took out the little forty-four  
Roota-toot-toot, three times she  
shot,  
Right through that hardwood door

She shot her man because he done  
her wrong.  
Johnny he grabbed off his Stetson  
O my gawd Frankie don't shoot  
But Frankie put her finger on the  
trigger

Once again that roota-toot-toot  
For he was her man and he done  
her wrong.

O roll me over easy  
O roll me over slow  
Roll me on my right side honey  
Where the bullets ain't hurtin' me  
so  
You've shot your man, 'cause he  
done your wrong.

Bring out the rubber tired hearses  
Bring out your rubber tired hack  
There's twelve men goin' to the  
graveyard  
And eleven coming back  
He was my man but he done me  
wrong.

O bring 'round a thousand police-  
men  
Bring 'em around today  
To lock me in that dungeon  
And throw that key away  
I shot my man 'cause he done me  
wrong.

I've saved up a little bit of money  
I'll save up a little bit more  
I'll send it all to his widow  
And say it's from the woman next  
door  
He was my man but he done me  
wrong.

Frankie she said to the warden  
What are they goin' to do  
The warden he said to Frankie  
It's the sizzlin' hot chair for you  
You shot your man though he done  
you wrong.

This story has no moral  
This story has no end  
This story only goes to show  
That there ain't no good in men  
He was her man and he done her  
wrong.

**If You Recognize The Person Singing Next To You See The Bartender  
—You Need A Drink**

### OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl  
And he cried for his privates three  
Beer, beer, beer said the privates  
Merry, merry men are we  
There's none so fair as can compare  
With the fighting infantry  
Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl  
And he called for his corporals three  
Hut two hut two hut said the corporals  
Beer, beer, beer said the privates  
Merry, merry men are we  
There's none so fair as can compare  
With the fighting infantry.  
Sergeants—Squads by squads,  
squads right said the sergeants  
Shavetails—We do all the work said the Shavetails  
Captains—We want ten days leave said the Captains  
Majors—Shine my boots and spurs said the Majors  
Colonels—Where's my second in command said the Colonel  
Generals—The Old Corps gone to hell said the General

### MINNIE THE MERMAID

Many's the night I spent with  
Minnie the Mermaid  
Down at the bottom of the sea  
Minnie lost her morals  
Down among the corals  
Oh but she was good to me  
Many's the night I spent with  
Minnie the Mermaid  
Down in her old bungalow

*Spend Your Summer Vacation In Denmark—You Too Can Be A Soprano*

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Two twin beds, but only one got mussed  
You can easily see she's not my mother  
Cause my mother's forty-nine  
You can easily see she's not my sister  
Cause I never showed my sister such a helluva good time  
And you can easily see she's not my sweetheart  
Cause my sweetie's so refined  
She's just a helluva good kid  
Who didn't care what she did  
A personal friend of mine.

### HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

One two three the devils after me  
Four five six he's always playin' tricks  
Seven eight nine he missed me every time  
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.  
When you hear dem bells go ding ling ling  
All join round and sweetly you must sing  
And when the verse am through, in the chorus all join in  
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.

### STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK

While strolling thru the park one day  
In the merry month of May  
I was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes  
In a moment my poor heart was stole away  
A smile was all she gave to me  
Of course it made me happy as could be  
Ah, I immediately raised my hat  
And finally she remarked

I never shall forget the lovely afternoon  
I met her at the fountain in the park

The organ played a wedding tune  
In the merry month of June  
On her finger went a ring as the choir began to sing  
In a moment we were on our honeymoon  
And then we raised a family  
We'd never known how happy we could be  
Oh, tho the future may be cold and dark  
It always will be a lark  
And when we're old and gray I'll still recall the day  
I met her at the fountain in the park.

### SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days  
Dear old golden rule days  
Reading and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic  
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick  
You were my queen in calico  
I was your bashful barefoot beau  
And you wrote on my slate I love you Joe  
When we were a couple of kids.

### KENTUCKY BABE

Skeeters an a hummin' on de honey-suckle vine, Sleep Kentucky Babe  
Sandman am a comin' to this little babe of mine, Sleep Kentucky Babe  
Silvery moon am shinin' in de heabens up above  
Bobolink am pinin' for his little lady love  
You is mighty lucky, Babe of old Kentucky  
Close your eyes in sleep  
Fly away, fly away Kentucky Babe,

fly away to rest, fly away  
Lay yo' kinky wooly head on yo' mammy's breast  
Um.....UM.....Um.....Um.....  
Close yo' eyes in sleep.

### GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag  
You're a high flyin' flag  
And forever in peace may you wave  
You are the emblem of the land I love  
The home of the free and the brave  
Every heart beats true for the red, white and blue  
Where there's never a boast or brag  
Should old acquaintance be forgot  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

### BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

Pack up all my care and woe  
Here I go, singing low,  
Bye Bye Blackbird,  
Where somebody waits for me  
Sugar's sweet, so is she,  
Bye Bye Blackbird.  
No one here can love and understand me.  
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me.  
Make my bed and light the light  
I'll arrive late tonight.  
Blackbird, Bye, Bye.

### YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy  
A Yankee Doodle do or die  
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam  
Born on the fourth of July  
I've a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart  
She's my Yankee Doodle joy  
Oh Yankee Doodle went to London  
Just to ride the ponies  
I am that Yankee Doodle boy.



### GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Give my regards to Broadway  
Remember me to Herald Square  
Tell all the gang on 42nd Street  
That I will soon be there  
Tell them of how I'm yearning  
To mingle with the old crowd there  
Give my regards to old Broadway  
And say that I will soon be there.

### MARY

For it was Mary, Mary, plain as  
any name can be  
But with propriety, society will say  
Marie  
But it was Mary, Mary, long before  
the fashions came  
And there is something there  
That sounds so square  
It's a grand old name.

### HARRIGAN

H - A double R - I - G - A - N  
spells Harrigan  
Proud of all the Irish blood that's  
in me  
Devil's a man that can say a word  
agin me  
H - A double R - I - G - A - N you  
see  
It's a name that a shame never has  
been connected with  
Harrigan that's me.

### THOSE WEDDING BELLS ARE BREAKING UP THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

Not a soul down on the corner  
That a pretty certain sign  
That those wedding bells are  
breaking up  
That old gang of mine  
All the guys are singing love songs  
They've forgot Sweet Adeline

Those wedding bells are breaking  
up  
That old gang of mine  
There goes Jack, there goes Jim  
Strolling down lovers lane  
Now and then, we meet again  
But things don't seem the same  
How I get that lonesome feeling  
When I hear those church bells  
chime  
Those wedding bells are breaking  
up  
That old gang of mine.

### EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear those darkies  
singin'  
In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear de banjo ringin'  
How the old folks would enjoy it  
They would sit all night and listen  
As we sang in the evening by the  
moonlight.

### TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary  
It's a long way to go  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the sweetest girl I know  
Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell  
Leicester Square  
It's a long, long way to Tipperary  
But my heart's right there.

### AIN'T SHE SWEET

Ain't she sweet, see her comin'  
down the street  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet  
Ain't she nice, look her over once  
or twice  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she nice  
Just cast an eye in her direction

Oh me oh my ain't that perfection  
Now I repeat, don't you think she's  
kinda sweet  
And I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet.

### THE VIRGIN STURGEON (tune of Ruben and Rachel)

Caviar comes from the virgin  
sturgeon  
The virgin sturgeon's a very fine  
fish  
Virgin sturgeon needs no urgin'  
That's why caviar is my dish.

I fed caviar to my girl friend  
She was a virgin tried and true  
Now my girl friend needs no urgin'  
There isn't anything she won't do

I fed caviar to my grampa  
He was a man of ninety-three  
Screams and shrieks were heard  
from grandma  
He had chased her up a tree.

Little Mary went sleigh riding  
And the sleigh turned upside down  
Little Mary started singing  
Massa's In The Cold Cold Ground.

The mailman came one sunny  
morning  
The policeman came the very next  
day  
Nine months later there was hell  
to pay  
Who fired the shot, the blue or the  
gray.  
If you know another verse lead out  
we'll follow.

### MY BUDDY

Nights are long since you went away  
I think about you all thru the day  
My buddy, my buddy, no buddy  
quite so true  
Miss your voice the touch of your

**Wanted—General Farm Hand And Livestock Handler. Must Be  
Experienced Bull Shipper. House, Cow, Chickens, Garden And  
Farmer's Daughter Furnished. Phone 42F22**

hand  
Just long to know that you under-  
stand  
My buddy, my buddy, your buddy  
misses you.

### THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a winding  
Into the land of my dreams  
Where the nightingales are singing  
And a white moon beams  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

### OVER THERE

Over there, over there  
Send the word, send the word over  
there  
That the Yanks are coming, the  
Yanks are coming  
The drums rumtummung everywhere  
So prepare, say a prayer  
Send the word, send the word to  
beware  
We'll be over, we're coming over  
And we won't be back till it's over,  
over there.

### PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Strike up the music  
The band has begun  
The Pennsylvania Polka  
Pick out your partner  
And join in the fun  
The Pennsylvania Polka  
It started in Scranton  
It's now number one  
It's bound to entertain ya  
Everybody has a mania  
To do the Polka from Pennsylvania  
While they're dancing  
Everybody's cares are quickly gone  
Sweet romancing  
This goes on and on until the dawn  
They're so carefree

Gay with laughter  
Happy as can be  
They stop to have a beer  
Then the crowd begins to cheer  
They kiss and then they start to  
dance again.

### MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along, on Moon-  
light Bay  
We could hear the voices singing  
They seemed to say  
You have stolen my heart  
Now don't go 'way  
As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song  
On Moonlight Bay.

### SEVEN OLD LADIES LOCKED IN THE LAVET'RY

Oh dear what can the matter be  
Seven old ladies locked in the  
lavet'ry  
They were there from Monday till  
Saturday  
But nobody knew they were there.  
The first to come in was old Mrs.  
Flynn  
She prided herself on being so thin  
But when she sat down the poor  
dear fell in  
And nobody knew she was there.  
(chorus)

The next to come in was old Mrs.  
Bender  
She came in to fix up a broken sus-  
pender  
It snapped and injured her feminine  
gender  
And nobody knew she was there.  
(chorus)

The third to come in was old Mrs.  
Humphrey  
Who when she sat down she found  
it quite comfy  
When she tried to get up she could  
not get her rump free

**Our Bartender Says An Ounce Of Preventative Is Better Than A Gallon  
Of Cure**

And nobody knew she was there.  
(chorus)

The fourth to come in was old Mr.  
Brewster  
She couldn't see as well as she used  
to  
She sat on the handle and swore  
someone goosed her  
And nobody knew she was there.  
(chorus)

The next to go in was old Mrs.  
Slaughter  
She was the Duke of Effingham's  
daughter  
She went there to pass of super-  
fluous water  
And nobody knew she was there.  
(chorus)

The sixth to go in was old Mrs.  
Murray  
Who had to go in a hell of a hurry  
But when she got there it was too  
late to worry  
And nobody knew she was there.  
(chorus)

The last to go in was old Mrs.  
Sickle  
She hurdled the door cause she  
hadn't a nickle  
Caught her foot in the bowl; what  
a hell of a pickle  
And nobody knew she was there.  
(chorus)

### THE DESERT SONG

Blue heaven and you and I  
And sand kissing a moonlit sky  
A desert breeze whisp'ring a  
lullaby  
Only stars above you to see I love  
you  
Oh give me that night divine  
And let my arms in yours entwine  
The desert song calling, its voice  
enthraling  
Will make you mine.

### PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME HONEY

Put your arms around me honey  
hold me tight  
Huddle up and cuddle up with all  
your might  
Oh babe won't you roll them eyes  
Eyes that I just idolize  
When they look at me my heart  
begins to float  
Then it starts a-rockin like a motor  
boat  
Oh oh I never knew any girl like  
you.

### NANCY BROWN

In the hills of West Virginnie  
Lived a gal named Nancy Brown  
Not a girl half as pretty  
For miles and miles around  
Now Nancy and the Deacon  
Took a walk one day at noon  
Went way up in the mountains  
But she came down very soon  
She came rollin' down the moun-  
tain  
She came rollin' down the moun-  
tain  
She came rollin' down the moun-  
tain by the dam  
For she sid not give the deacon  
The thrill that he was seekin'  
She's still as pure as West Virginia  
ham

Along came a cowboy, a cowboy  
with a song  
Took Nancy up the mountain  
But she still knew right from wrong  
She came rollin' down the moun-  
tain  
She came rollin' down the moun-  
tain  
She came rollin' down the moun-  
tain by the shack  
For despite the cowboy's urgin  
She remains a local virgin  
Cause she's still as pure as grand-  
paw's applejack.

Along came a city slicker  
Wavin' thousand dollar bills  
Took Nancy in his Packard car  
Away up in the hills  
She stayed up in the mountains  
She stayed up in the mountains  
She stayed up in the mountains all  
that night  
She came home the next morn  
early  
More a woman than a girlie  
And her pappy kicked the hussy out  
of sight.

Now she's livin' in the city  
Livin' in the city  
Livin' in the city doin' swell  
And her life's all beer and skittles  
And she dines on fancy vittles  
And the West Virginnie hills can  
go to hell.

Along came the depression and the  
slicker lost his pants  
He lost his great big Packard car  
And also little Nance  
Now she's back up in the mountains  
Yes she's back up in the mountains  
Back up in the mountains as of yore  
And the cowboy and the deacon  
Got the thing that they were seekin'  
'Cause she's just another West  
Virginnie SWEETHEART.

### PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME

Please don't talk about me when  
I'm gone  
Oh honey though our friendship  
ceases from now on  
And listen if you can't say any-  
thing real nice  
It's better not to talk at all, is my  
advise  
We're parting, you go your way  
I'll go mine, it's best that we do  
Here's a kiss, I hope that this  
Brings lots of luck to you  
Makes no difference how I carry on  
Remember, please don't talk about  
me when I'm gone.

### PRETTY BABY

Ev'rybody loves a baby that's why  
I'm in love with you  
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby  
And I'd like to be your sister,  
brother, dad and mother too  
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby  
Won't you come and let me rock  
you in my cradle of love  
And we'll cuddle all the time  
Oh I want a lovin' baby and it might  
as well be you  
Pretty Baby of mine.

### PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

Everytime it rains it rains pennies  
from heaven  
Don't you know each cloud contains  
pennies from heaven  
You'll find your fortune falling all  
over town  
Be sure that your umbrella is up-  
side down  
Trade them for a package of sun-  
shine and flowers  
If you want the things you love  
You must have showers  
So when you hear it thunder don't  
run under a tree  
There'll be pennies from heaven  
For you and me.

### YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

You made me love you  
I didn't wanna do it, I didn't wanna  
do it  
You made me want you  
And all the time you knew it  
I guess you always knew it  
You made me happy sometime,  
you made me glad  
But there were times dear, you  
made me feel so bad  
You made me sigh for  
I didn't wanna tell you, I didn't  
wanna tell you  
I want some love that's true, yes I  
do, 'deed I do, you know I do

Gimme, gimme what I cry for  
You know you got the brand of  
kisses that I'd die for  
You know you made me love you.

### EMBRACEABLE YOU

Embrace me  
My sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me  
You irreplaceable you  
Just one look at you  
My heart grew tipsy in me  
You and you alone bring out the  
gipsy in me  
I love all the many charms about  
you  
Above all  
I want my arms about you  
Don't be a naughty baby  
Come to papa  
Come to papa do  
My sweet embraceable you.

### HAND ME DOWN MY WALKIN' CANE

Hand me down my walkin' cane  
Oh hand me down my walkin' cane  
Yes hand me down my walkin' can  
For I'm goin' to get that midnight  
train  
'Cause all my sins are taken away  
Hand me down my bottle of corn  
Oh hand me down my bottle of corn  
Oh hand me down my bottle of corn  
For I'm goin' to get drunk sure as  
you're born  
Cause all my sins are taken away.

### SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear  
little Rose  
She's my steady lady, most every-  
one knows  
And when we are married  
How happy we'll be  
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady  
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

### SOUND OF MUSIC

The hills are alive with the sound  
of music  
With songs they have sung for a  
thousand years  
The hills fill my heart with the  
sound of music  
My heart wants to sing every song  
it hears.  
My heart wants to beat - - like the  
wings of the birds  
That rise from the lake to the  
trees.  
My heart wants to sigh like a chime  
that flies  
From a church on a breeze  
To laugh like a brook when it trips  
and falls  
Over stones on its way.  
To sing through the night like a  
lark who is learning to pray  
I go to the hills when my heart  
is lonely.  
I know I will hear what I've  
heard before.  
My heart will be blessed with  
the sound of music -  
And I'll sing once more.

### CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN

Climb every mountain, search high  
and low.  
Follow every by way, every path  
you know.  
Climb every mountain, ford every  
stream  
Follow every rainbow, till you find  
your dream!  
A dream that will need all the love  
you can give -  
Every day of your life for as long  
as you live.

Climb every mountain, ford every  
stream  
Follow every rainbow -- till you  
find your dream.

### THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE

For there's a change in the weather  
There's a change in the sea  
So from now on there'll be a change  
in me  
My walk will be diff'rent  
My talk and my name  
Nothin' about me is goin' to be the  
same  
I goin' to change my way of livin'  
If that ain't enough  
Then I'll change the way that I strut  
my stuff  
'Cause nobody wants you when your  
old and gray  
There'll be some changes made  
today  
There'll be some changes made.

### WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHIN' IN

When the saints go marching in --  
O'h when the saints go march-  
ing in.  
Let's all get together and join 'em  
When the saints go marching in.  
When the saints -- Go marching in -  
When the saints go marching in  
Let's all get together and join 'em -  
When the saints go marching in.

### CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLIN' CAROLINE

Can't yo' hear me callin' Caroline  
It's mah heart a callin' dine  
Lordy how I miss yo' gal o' mine  
Wish dat I could kiss yo' Caroline  
Ain't no use now fo' de sun to shine  
Caroline, Caroline  
Can't yo' heah mah lips a sayin'  
Can't you heah mah soul a prayin'  
Can't yo' heah me callin' Caroline.

### IF I HAD MY WAY

If I had my way dear, forever  
there'd be  
A garden of roses for you and for  
me  
A thousand and one things for you  
I would do  
Just for you, just for you, just for  
you  
If I had my way dear, you'd never  
grow old  
And sunshine I'd bring every day  
You would reign all alone  
Like a queen on a throne  
If I had my way.

### WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow  
tulip  
And I wore a big red rose  
And when you carressed me  
'Twas then heaven blessed me  
What a blessing no one knows  
You made life cheery, when you  
called me dearie  
'Twas down where the blue grass  
grows  
Your lips were sweeter than julip  
When you wore a tulip  
And I wore a big red rose.

### GALWAY BAY

If you ever go across the sea to  
Ireland  
Then maybe at the closing of your  
day,  
You will sit and watch the moon  
rise over Claddagh  
And see the sun go down on Galway  
Bay.  
Just to hear again the ripple of the  
trout stream  
The women in the meadow making  
hay  
And to sit beside a turf fire in the  
cabin  
And watch the barefoot gossoons at  
their play.

For the breezes blowing o'er the  
seas from Ireland  
Are perfum'd by the weather as  
they blow  
And the women in the uplands  
diggin' praties,  
Speak a language that the stranger  
do not know  
For the strangers came and tried  
to teach us their way  
They scom'd us just for being who  
we are  
But they might as well go chasin'  
after moonbeams  
Or light a penny candle from a  
stand.  
And if there is going to be a life  
hereafter  
And somehow I am sure there's  
going to be  
I will ask my God to let me make  
my heaven  
In that dear land across the Irish  
sea.

### GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

In the good old summer time  
In the good old summer time  
Strolling down the shady lane  
With your baby mine  
She holds your hand and you hold  
hers  
And that's a very good sign  
That she's your tootsy-wootsy  
In the good old summertime.

### ST. LOUIS BLUES

I hate to see de evenin' sun go down  
Hate to see de evenin' sun go down  
Cause my baby she done lef dis  
town  
Feelin' tomorrow lak ah feel today  
Feel tomorrow lak ah feel today  
I'll pack my trunk an make my ge  
away  
St. Louis woman wid her diamon'  
rings  
Pulls dat man aroun' by her apron

strings  
'Twant for powder an' for store  
bought hair  
De man I love would not gone no-  
where  
Got de St. Louis Blues jes as blue  
as ah can be  
Dat man got a heart lak a rock  
cast in the sea  
Or else he would't have gone so  
far from me.

### LADY BE GOOD

Oh sweet and lovely lady be good  
Oh lady be good to me  
I am so awf'ly misunderstood  
So lady be good to me  
Oh please have some pity  
I'm all alone in this big city  
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe  
in the wood  
So lady be good to me.

### SOMEBODY ELSE IS TAKING MY PLACE

Somebody else is taking my place  
Somebody else now shares your  
embrace  
While I am trying to keep from  
crying  
You go around with a smile on your  
face  
Little you care for vows that you  
made  
Little you care how much I have  
paid  
My heart is aching, my heart is  
breaking  
For somebody's taking my place.

### SWEET AND LOVELY

Sweet and lovely  
Sweeter than the roses in May  
Sweet and lovely  
Heaven must have sent her my way  
Skies above me

Never were as blue as her eyes  
And she loves me  
Who would want a sweeter surprise  
When she nestles in my arms so  
tenderly  
There's a thrill that words cannot  
express  
In my heart a song of love is  
taunting me  
Meldoy haunting me  
Sweet and lovely  
Sweeter than the roses in May  
And she loves me  
There is nothing more I can say.

### WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

Wait till the sun shines Nellie  
When the clouds go drifting by  
We will be happy Nellie, don't you  
sigh  
Down lover's lane we'll wander  
Sweethearts you and I  
Wait till the sun shines Nellie  
Bye and bye.

### TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out to the crowd  
Buy me some peanuts and cracker  
jack  
I don't care if I never get back  
And I'll root root root for the home  
team  
And if they don't win it's a shame  
For it's ONE TWO THREE  
STRIKES you're out  
At the old ball game.

### I'LL GET BY

I'll get by as long as I have you  
Tho' there be rain and darkness too  
I'll not complain, I'll see it through  
Tho' I may be far away it's true  
Say what care I dear  
I'll get by as long as I have you.



### OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow  
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow  
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye  
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky

Oh what a beautiful mornin'  
Oh what a beautiful day  
I got a beautiful feelin'  
Ev'ry thing goin' my way.

All the cattle are standing like statues  
All the cattle are standing like statues  
They don't turn their heads as they see my ride by  
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye.

(chorus)

All the sounds of the earth are like music  
All the sounds of the earth are like music  
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree  
And a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me.

(chorus)

### WRECK OF THE OLD '97

They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia  
Sayin' Steve your way behind time  
This is not 38 but it's old 97  
You must put her into Spencer on time  
Steve Brookman said to his black greasy fireman  
Shovel on a little more coal  
And when you cross that white open mountain  
You can watch old 97 roll  
Now it's a mighty rough road from

Lynchburg to Danville  
And that line on a three mile  
'Twas on this grade he lost his brakes  
You can see what a jump he made  
Now he was goin' down the mountain  
Doin' ninety miles an hour  
When his whistle broke out into a scream (TOOT TOOT)  
They found him in the wreck  
With his hand on the Throttle  
Scalded to death by the steam  
Now you young wives and sweet hearts  
Take heed to my warnin'  
For now and forever more  
Never speak harsh words to your sweetheart or husband  
He may leave you and never return

### SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

Somebody stole my gal  
Somebody stole my pal  
Somebody came and took her away  
She didn't even say she was leavin'  
The kisses I loved so  
He's getting now I know  
And Gee! I know that she  
Would come to me if she could  
Her broken hearted lonesome pal  
Somebody stole my gal.

### "MACK THE KNIFE"

(Verse)

Oh, the shark has — pretty teeth dear —  
And he shows them — pearly white  
Just a jack-knife — has Mac-heath dear  
And he keeps it — out of sight —  
When the shark bites — with his teeth, dear —  
Scar-let bil-lows — start to spread  
Fan-cy gloves, gloves, though —  
Wears Macheath, dear —  
So there's not a — trace of red.

(Chorus)

On the side-walk — Sunday morning —  
Lies a-bod-y oozing life; —  
Some-one sneak-ing — 'round the corner  
Is the some-one — Mack the Knife —  
From a tug-boat — by the riv-er —  
A ce-ment bag's drop-ping down —  
The cement's just — for the weight, dear  
Bet you Mack-ie's — back in town. —  
Lou-ie Mil-ler — dis-ap-peared dear,  
After draw-ing out his cash —  
And Mac-heath spends — like a sail-or —  
Did our boy do — something rash?  
Su-Key Taw-dry — Jen-ny Div-er —  
Pol-ly Peach-um — Lu-cy Brown;  
Oh, the line forms — on the right, dear;  
Now that Mack-ies back in town.

### ON, BRAVE OLD ARMY TEAM

(Chorus)

On Brave Old Ar-my team.  
On to the fray — Fight On to Vic-to-ry —  
For that fear-less Ar-my Way.  
(Whistle) Repeat chorus after this

### NAVY BLUE & GOLD

Now college men from sea to sea  
may sing of colors true.  
But who has better right than we  
to hoist a symbol hue?  
For sailor men in battle fair, Since  
fighting days of old,  
Have proved a sailor's right to  
wear the Navy Blue and Gold.

### UP AND AT 'EM NAVEE!

Up and at 'Em Navee!  
Let's go sailing down the field  
Tear right through 'em Navee!  
Our old line will never yield.  
Fight! Fight! Fight! Touchdown

after touchdown  
Man for man we're back of you  
Victory for us today, Now we're  
getting underway  
Navy Blue, Let's go through!

### NOTRE DAME (Victory March)

Cheer-Cheer for old Notre Dame  
Wake up the echoes cheering her name  
Send the volley cheer on high  
Shake down the thunder from the sky  
What tho' the odds be great or small  
Old Notre Dame will win over all  
While her loyal Sons are marching  
Onward to victory.

### ARMY BLUE

(Verse)

We've not much lon-er here to stay,  
For in a month or two —  
We'll bid fare-well to "Ca-det gray,"  
And don the "Ar-my Blue"

(Chorus)

Ar-my Blue — Ar-my blue,  
Hur-rah for the Ar-my Blue!  
We'll bid farewell to "Ca-det gray,"  
And don the "Ar-my Blue."

### MOUNTAIN DEW

My brother Bill's got a still on the hill  
Where he runs off a gallon or two  
And the buzzards in the sky  
Get so drunk they can't fly  
Just from breathin' that good old mountain dew.  
Oh they call it that old mountain dew, dew, dew

And them that refuse it are few  
 Oh I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill  
 up my jug  
 With that good old mountain dew.  
 Now my uncle Mort he is sawed off  
 and short  
 He don't measure over four foot two  
 But if you give him a pint  
 He will feel like a giant  
 Just from drinkin' that good old  
 mountain-dew.

(chorus)

There's an old hollar tree down the  
 road here from me  
 Where you lay down a dollar or two  
 Then you go 'round the bend  
 And when you come back again  
 There's a jug of that good old  
 mountain dew.

(chorus)

The Preacher rode by with his  
 high hat and tie  
 And he said his wife had the flu  
 So he bought her a pint  
 And she'll be all right  
 Just from drinkin' that good old  
 mountain dew.

(chorus)

My sister June bought some Paris  
 perfume  
 That had a sweet smellin' phew  
 But much to her surprise  
 When she had it analyzed  
 It was only that good old mountain  
 dew.

(chorus)

### PLAY FIDDLE PLAY

Play fiddle play, play my loved one  
 a melody  
 Sing to my love while the stars  
 swing above  
 Play fiddle play, play my loved one  
 a rhapsody  
 Play on the strings of her heart  
 The camp-fires are gleaming as  
 red as the sun

And my heart keeps dreaming,  
 dreaming of one  
 So softly croon  
 While the moon weaves our two  
 hearts in harmony  
 Play fiddle play to my love.

### MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND

Meet me tonight in dreamland  
 Under the silv'ry moon  
 Meet me tonight in dreamland  
 Where love's sweet roses bloom  
 Come with your love-light gleam  
 In your dear eyes of blue  
 Meet me tonight in dreamland,  
 sweet dreamy dreamland  
 There let my dreams come true

### ALL OF ME

All of me  
 Why not take all of me  
 Can't you see  
 I'm no good without you  
 Take my lips  
 I want to lose them  
 Take my arms I'll never use the  
 Your goodbye  
 Left me with eyes that cry  
 How can I  
 Go on dear without you  
 You took the part  
 That once was my heart  
 So why not take all of me.

### HINKEY DINKEY PARLEE VOO

Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
 Parley voo  
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
 Parley voo  
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
 Hasn't been hugged for forty year  
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Farmer have you a daughter fair  
 Parley voo

Farmer have you a daughter fair  
 Parley voo  
 Farmer have you a daughter fair  
 Who washes the family underwear  
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the French girl has a figure fair  
 Parley voo  
 The French girl has a figure fair  
 Parley voo  
 The French girl has a figure fair  
 And we would like to see it bare  
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the first Marine went over the  
 top  
 Parley voo  
 The second Marine he did not stop  
 Parley voo  
 The third Marine he stayed behind  
 To kiss the women and drink the  
 wine  
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the Army's gonna win the war  
 Parley voo  
 Oh the Army's gonna win the war  
 Parley voo  
 The Army's gonna win the war  
 So what the hell are we fightin' for  
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Mademoiselle from gay Paree  
 Parley voo  
 Mademoiselle from gay Paree  
 Parley voo  
 She has a kid named after me  
 I'll bet he wonders who father can  
 be  
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

If you have another verse lead off.

### SEMPER PARATUS

So here's the Coast Guard march-  
 ing song. --  
 We sing on land or sea. --  
 Through surf and storm and  
 howling gale,

High shall our purpose be. --  
 Semper Paratus is our guide, --  
 Our fame, our glory too, --  
 To fight, to save or fight and die!  
 Ayel! Coast Guard we are for  
 you!

### NAVY VICTORY MARCH

Fight on — Na-vy blue and gold —  
 Fight on down the field—  
 Vic-try for us to-day —  
 So set your sights for this new fray  
 And hold the foe at bay.  
 Fight! Fight! Fight! on men and  
 nev-er rest —  
 Till stands high that Na-vy crest—  
 Carry on, Blue and Gold, both in  
 thought and ac-tion bold, for a  
 Na-vy Vic-to-ry  
 (Whistle all alumni) repeat chorus:—

### ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors Aweigh my boys,  
 Anchors a Weigh --  
 Farewell to college joys,  
 We sail at break of day-day-  
 day day!  
 Through our last night on  
 shore --  
 Drink to the foam, --  
 Until we meet once more -  
 Here's wishing you a happy  
 voyage home. --

### QUARTERMASTER'S SONG

For it's beer-beer-beer  
 That wants to make you cheer  
 In the corps—in the corps  
 For it's beer-beer-beer  
 That wants to make you cheer  
 In the quartermaster's corps.  
 Refrain: My eyes are dim—I can-  
 not see  
 I have not got my specks with  
 me.  
 For it's Pepsi-Pepsi-Pepsi  
 That makes you feel so sexy

In the corps—in the corps  
For it's Pepsi-Pepsi-Pepsi  
That makes you feel so sexy  
In the quartermaster's corps.  
Refrain: Repeat.

For it's gin-gin-gin  
That makes you want to sin  
In the corps—in the corps  
For it's gin-gin-gin  
That makes you want to sin  
In the quartermaster's corps.  
Refrain: Repeat.

For it's water-water-water  
That makes you think you oughta  
In the corps—in the corps  
For it's water-water-water  
That makes you think you oughta  
In the quartermaster's corps  
Refrain: Repeat

For it's sherry-sherry-sherry  
That makes you feel so merry  
In the corps—in the corps  
For it's sherry-sherry-sherry  
That makes you feel so merry  
In the quartermaster's corps  
Refrain: Repeat.

For it's rum-rum-rum  
That makes you feel so bum  
In the corps—in the corps  
For it's rum-rum-rum  
That makes you feel so bum  
In the quartermaster's corps.

### I'VE BEEN WORKING ON DE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on de railroad  
All de live long day;  
I've been workin' on de railroad  
To pass de time away  
Doan' you hear the whistle blowin'  
Rise us so early in de morn:  
Doan' yo' hear de capn' shouting?  
Dinah, blow yo' hawn.  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow your hawn.  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

Someone's in the kitchen I know  
Someone's in the kitchen with I  
Strummin' on the ole banjo.  
Fee Fi, Fiddle dee i-o  
Fee Fi, Fiddle dee i-o  
Fee Fi, Fiddle dee i-o  
Strummin' on the ole banjo.

### RAMBLING WRECK

I'm a rambling wreck from Gee  
Tech and a helluva engineer  
A helluva, helluva, helluva, hell  
helluva engineer.  
Like all good jolly fellows, I dr  
whiskey clear.  
I'm a rambling wreck from G  
Tech and a helluva engineer

O'h if I had a daughter, sir, I'd  
dress her in blue and gold  
And take her on the campus, sir  
to cheer the brave and bold  
But if I had a son, sir, I'll tell  
what he'd do—  
He would yell to hell with Georg  
like his Daddy used to do.

### SAN ANTONIO ROSE

Deep within my heart lies a mem  
ory, a song of old San Anton  
Where in dreams I live with a  
memory, beneath the stars  
alone  
It was there I found, beside the  
Alamo,  
Enchantment strange as the mo  
up above.  
A moonlit pass, that only she  
could know  
Still lives in my broken song of  
love.  
Moon in all your splendor, alone  
in my heart,  
Call back my rose, Rose of San  
Antone.  
Lips so sweet and tender, like  
petals falling apart.

Speak once again of my love, my  
own.

Broken songs, empty words I know,  
still live in my heart all alone  
And that moonlit past by the Alamo,  
and Rose, my Rose of San  
Antone.

### WHY DO I LOVE YOU

Why do I love you, why do you love  
me  
Why should there be two happy as  
we  
Can you see the why and where for  
I should be the one you care for  
You're a lucky girl, I am lucky too  
All our dreams of joy seem to  
come true  
Maybe that's because you love me  
Maybe that's why I love you.

### HONEY

I'm in love with you, Honey  
Say you love me too, Honey  
No one else will do, Honey,  
Seems funny, but it's true.  
Loved you from the start, Honey,  
Bless your lit-tle heart, Honey,  
Every day would be so sunny Honey,  
with you.

### THE GLOW-WORM

Shine little glow-worm, glimmer  
(glimmer)  
Shine little glow-worm, glimmer  
(glimmer)  
Lead us lest too far we wander  
Love's sweet voice is calling yon-  
der  
Shine little glow-worm glimmer  
(glimmer)  
Light the path, below, above  
And lead us on to love.  
Glow little glow-worm, fly of fire  
Glow like an incandescent wire

Glow for the female of the specie  
Turn on the AC and the DC  
This night could use a little  
brtghtnin'  
Light up you little ol' bug of  
lightnin'

When you gotta glow, you gotta glow  
Glow little glow-worm glow.

Glow little glow-worm, glow and  
glimmer  
Swim thru the sea of night, little  
swimmer

Thou aeronautical Boll Weevil  
Illuminate yon woods primeval  
See how the shadows deep and  
darken

You and your chick should get to  
sparkin'

I got a gal that I love so  
Glow little glow-worm glow.

Glow little glow-worm, turn the  
key on

You are equipped with tail light  
neon

You gotta cute vest pocket Mazda  
Which you can make both slow or  
fazda

I don't know who you took a shine to  
Or who you're out to make a sign to  
I got a gal that I love so  
Glow little glow-worm.

### SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old Shanty  
Town  
The roof is so slanty it touches the  
ground  
But my tumbled down shack  
By an old railroad track  
Like a millionaire's mansion  
Is calling me back  
I'd give up a palace if I were a king  
It's more than a palace it's my  
everything  
There's a queen waiting there with  
a silvery crown  
In a shanty in old Shanty Town.  
There's a shanty in the town  
On a little plot of ground

Where the green grass grows all  
 'round all 'round  
 The roof is so worn, so badly torn  
 That it tumbles to the ground  
 It's a little old shack, and it sits  
 way back  
 'Bout twenty-five feet from the rail-  
 road track  
 Lingers on my mind most of the  
 time, time  
 Keeps callin me back to my little  
 old shack  
 Feel just as sassy as Haile Selasse  
 If I were a king, 'twouldn't mean a  
 thing  
 Put my boots on tall, read the  
 writin' on the wall  
 And it wouldn't mean a thing, not a  
 gosh darned thing  
 There's a queen waiting there in  
 her rockin chair  
 Blowin' her top on some gator beer  
 Lookin' all around and a truckin'  
 on down  
 How I want to go back to my  
 Shanty Town.

### FOR YOU

I will gather stars out of the blue  
 for you—for you  
 (Boy) I'll make a string of pearls  
 out of the dew  
 (Girl) I'll wear a string of pearls  
 made of the dew for you—for  
 you  
 Over the highway and over the  
 street  
 Carpets of clover I'll lay at your  
 feet  
 Oh, there's nothing in this world I  
 wouldn't do for you—for you.

### SEPTEMBER SONG

Oh it's a long long while from May  
 to December  
 But the days grow short when you  
 reach September  
 When the autumn weather turns the

leaves to flame  
 One hasn't got time for the wait-ful  
 game  
 Oh the days dwindle down to a pre-  
 cious few  
 September, November  
 And these few precious days I'll  
 spend with you  
 These precious days I'll spend with  
 you.

### ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

You are the promised kiss of  
 springtime  
 That makes the lonely winter se-  
 long  
 You are the breathless hush of  
 evening  
 That trembles on the bruck of a  
 lovely song  
 You are the angel glow that light-  
 a star  
 The dearest things I know are with  
 you are  
 Some day my happy arms will hold  
 you  
 And someday I'll know that moment  
 divine  
 When all the things you are, are  
 mine.

### MOLLY MALONE

In Dublin City where the girls, the  
 are so pretty  
 'Twas there I first met with sweet  
 Molly Malone  
 She drove a wheelbarrow, thru'  
 streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels,  
 alive, all alive-o."

#### Chorus

Alive, alive-o! Alive, alive-o  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels,  
 alive all alive"

She was a fishmonger, and that was  
 the wonder  
 Her father and mother were fish-

mongers too  
 They drove wheelbarrows, through  
 streets broad and narrow  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels  
 alive, all alive."

#### (Chorus)

She died of the faver, and nothing  
 could save her  
 And that was the end of sweet  
 Molly Malone  
 But her ghost drives a barrow,  
 thru' streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels,  
 alive, all alive."

#### (Chorus)

### A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND

Shure, a little bit of heaven, fell  
 from out the sky one day  
 And nestled on the ocean in a spot  
 so far away;  
 And when the Angels found it,  
 Shure it looked so sweet and fair  
 They said suppose we leave it, for  
 it looks so peaceful there  
 So they sprinkled it with stardust  
 Just to make the shamrocks grow  
 'Tis the only place you'll find them,  
 no matter where you go  
 Then they dotted it with silver  
 To make its lakes so grand  
 And when they had it finished  
 Shure they called it Ireland.

### SILVER DOLLAR

You can throw a Sil-ver Dol-lor  
 down up-on the ground and it  
 will roll—because it's round  
 A wo-man nev-er knows what a  
 good man she's got un-til she  
 turns him down,—  
 So lis-ten my honey, Lis-ten to me—  
 I want you to un-der-stand—  
 that as a Sil-ver Dol-lar goes from  
 hand to hand a wo-man goes  
 from man,—to man,

A wo-man goes from man to man—  
 A man—with-out a wo-man—  
 is like a ship-with-out a sail,  
 A boat—with-out a rud-der—  
 or a fish with-out a tail,—  
 A man—with-out a wo-man—  
 is like a wreck—up-on the sand,  
 There's on-ly one thing worse  
 in the un-i-verse  
 that's a wo-man with-out a man—  
 A wo-man with-out a man.—  
 (Repeat first section)

### OHI PADDY DEAR The Wearing of the Green

O Paddy dear and did you hear, the  
 news that's going round  
 The Shamrock is forbid by law to  
 grow on Irish ground  
 And Saint Patrick's Day no more  
 we'll keep  
 His color can't be seen  
 For there's a bloody law against  
 the wearing of the green  
 I met with Napper Tandy and he  
 took me by the hand  
 And he said "How's poor ould Ire-  
 land and how does she stand?"  
 She's the most distressful country  
 that ever you have seen  
 They're hanging men and women  
 there for wearin' of the green.

### DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi,  
 honey  
 You better be ready about half past  
 eight,  
 Now Dearie, don't be late  
 I want to be there when the band  
 starts playing.  
 Remember when we get there honey  
 Two stepa and I'm gonna have the  
 all,  
 Goin' to dance out both my shoes  
 When they play the jelly roll blues,  
 Tomorrow night at the Darktown  
 Strutter's Ball.



### CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny  
There's where the cotton and corn  
and 'taters grow,  
There's where the birds warble  
sweet in the Springtime,  
There's where this old darkey's  
heart does long to go  
There's where I labored so hard  
for old Massa,  
Day after day in the field of yellow  
corn,  
No place on earth do I love more  
sincerely  
Than old Virginny the place where  
I was born.  
**Chorus:** First seven lines re-  
peated.

### THE DAUGHTER OF ROSIE O'GRADY

She's the daughter of Rosie  
O'Grady  
A regular old fashioned girl  
She isn't crazy for diamond rings  
Silkens and satins and fancy things  
She's just a sweet little lady  
And when you meet her you'll see  
Why I'm glad I caught her, the  
daughter of Rosie O'Grady.

### COME BACK TO ERIN

Come back to Erin Mavourneen,  
Mavourneen  
Come back, Aroon, to the land of  
my birth  
Come with the shamrocks and  
Springtime, Mavourneen  
And its Killarney shall ring with  
our mirth  
Sure when we lent ye to beautiful  
England  
Little we thought of the lone winter  
days  
Little we thought of the hush of the  
star shine  
Over the mountain, the bluffs and

the brays.

Then come back to Erin Mávour-  
neen, Mavourneen,  
Come back again to the land of  
birth  
Come back to Erin, Mavourneen  
Mavourneen  
And its Killarney shall ring with  
our mirth.

### THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas  
That I am going to see  
Nobody else could miss her  
Not half as much as me  
She cried so when I left her  
It like to broke her heart  
And if I ever find her  
We never more shall part.

(Refrain)

She's the sweetest little rosebud  
That Texas ever knew  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds  
That sparkle like the dew  
You may talk about your Clemint  
And sing of Rosalee  
But the yellow rose of Texas  
Is the only girl for me.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing  
And the starry skies are bright  
She walks along the river  
In the quiet summer night  
I know that she remembers  
When we parted long ago  
I promised to return  
And not to leave her so.

(Repeat Refrain)

Oh, now I'm going to find her  
For my heart is full of woe  
We'll do the things together  
We did so long ago  
We'll play the banjo gaily  
She'll love me like before  
And the yellow rose of Texas  
Shall be mine for evermore.

(Repeat Refrain)

### MORE

More than the greatest love the  
world has known.  
This is the love I'll give to you  
alone.  
More than the simple words I try  
to say  
I only live to love you more each  
day.  
More than you'll ever know, my  
arms long to hold you so.  
My life will be in your keeping,  
wak-ing, sleep-ing, laugh-ing  
weeping  
Longer than always is a long,  
long time  
But for be-yond for-ever you'll  
be mine  
I know I never lived before and  
my heart is very sure  
No one else could love you  
more.

### THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG

To the tables down at Morrie's  
To the place where Louie dwells  
To the dear old temple bar we love  
so well.  
See the whiffenpoofs assembled  
With their glasses raised on high  
And the magic of their singing  
casts a spell.  
Yes, the magic of their singing  
and the songs we loved so well  
"Shall I Be Wasting" and  
"Mavoureen" and the rest.  
We will serenade our Louie, while  
life and the voice shall last  
And we'll pass and be forgotten  
with the rest.

(Chorus)

We're poor little lambs who have  
lost our way  
Baa! Baa! Baa!  
We're little black sheep who have  
gone astray  
Baa! Baa! Baa!  
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree  
Doomed from here to eternity

Lord have mercy on such as we!  
Baa! Baa! Baa!

### WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS

There's a pretty spot in Ireland  
I always claim for my land  
Where the fairies and the blarney  
Will never, never die  
It's the land of the shillalah  
My heart goes back there daily  
To the girl I left behind me  
When we kissed and said goodbye.  
Where dear old Shannon's flowing  
Where the three leaved Shamrock  
grows  
Where my heart is I am going  
To my little Irish rose  
And the moment that I meet her  
With a hug and kiss I'll greet her  
For there's not a colleen sweeter  
Where the River Shannon flows.

### SIBONEY

Siboney, that's the tune that they  
croon at you down Havana way  
Siboney, that's the dance that they  
dance at the cafe.  
And that tune brings you dreams  
so it seems  
Underneath the silver moon,  
As they play, Siboney, ev'ry care  
will fade away.  
Fascinating, captivating, Siboney.

### AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
and Auld Lang Syne?

(Chorus)

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear  
For Auld Lang Syne,  
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet  
For Auld Lang Syne.

### **BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS**

Believe me if all those endearing  
young charms  
Which I gaze on so fondly today  
Were to change by tomorrow and  
fleet in my arms  
Like fairy gifts fading away  
Thou would'st still be adored as  
this moment thou art  
Let thy loveliness fade as it will  
And around the dear ruin, each  
wish of my heart  
Would entwine itself verdantly still.  
It is not while beauty and youth are  
thine own  
And thy cheek unprofan'd by a tear  
That the fervor and faith of a soul  
can be known  
To which time will but make thee  
more dear  
Oh, the heart that has truly loved  
never forgets  
But as truly loves on to the close  
As the sunflower turns on her god  
when he sets  
The same look that she gave when  
he rose.

### **HOME ON THE RANGE**

Oh, give me a home where the  
buffalo roam  
Where the deer and the antelope  
play,  
Where seldom is heard a discour-  
aging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all  
day.  
Refrain:  
Home, Home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope  
play,  
Where seldom is heard a discour-  
aging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all  
day.  
Where the air is pure, the zephyrs  
so free  
The breezes so balmy and light,

That I would not exchange my  
on the range  
For all the cities so bright.  
Refrain:

Oh, give me a land where the  
bright diamond sand  
Flows leisurely down the street  
Where the graceful white swan  
gliding along  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream  
Refrain:

### **THE CAISSONS GO ROLLING ALONG**

Over hill, over dale  
We have hit the dusty trail  
And those Caissons go rolling  
along.  
(Counter march. Right about)  
Hear those wagon soldiers shout  
While those Caissons go rolling  
along.  
For it's: Hi Hi Hee in the Field  
Artillery,  
Call off your numbers loud and  
strong.  
You will always know  
That those Caissons are rolling  
along.  
(Keep them rolling)  
That those Caissons are rolling  
along.

### **I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE**

I'm in the mood for love  
Simply because you're near me,  
Funny but when you're near me  
I'm in the mood for love.  
Heaven is in your eyes  
Bright as the stars we're under  
Oh! Is it any wonder  
I'm in the mood for love.  
Why stop to think of whether  
This little dream might fade  
We've put our hearts together  
Now we are one, I'm not afraid.  
If there's a cloud above

If it should rain we'll let it,  
But for tonight, forget it  
I'm in the mood for love.

### **TENNESSE WALTZ**

I was waltzing with my darlin'  
To the Tennessee Waltz  
When an old friend I happened to  
see.  
Introduced him to my loved one  
and while they were waltzing,  
My friend stole my sweetheart  
from me.  
I remember the night and the  
Tennessee Waltz.  
Now I know just how much I have  
lost  
Yes I lost my little darlin'  
The night they were playing  
the Beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

### **SWEET GEORGIA BROWN**

No gal made has got a shade on  
sweet Georgia Brown,  
Two left feet but oh, so neat has  
sweet Georgia Brown.  
They all sigh and wanna die for  
sweet Georgia Brown,  
I'll tell you just why  
For you know I don't lie, not much!  
It's been said she knocks 'em dead  
When she lands in town  
Since she came why it's a shame  
How she cools 'em down,  
Fellows she can't get, are fellows  
she ain't met,  
Georgia claimed her, Georgia  
named her,  
Sweet Georgia Brown.

### **HARBOUR LIGHTS**

I saw the harbour lights  
They only told me we were parting  
The same old harbour lights  
That once brought you to me.  
I watched the harbour lights

How could I help if tears were  
starting?  
Goodbye to tender nights  
Beside the silv'ry sea.  
I longed to hold you near and kiss  
you just once more,  
But you were on the ship and I was  
on the shore.  
Now I know lonely nights  
For all the while my heart is  
whispering,  
Some other harbour lights  
Will steal your love from me.

### **SOMEWHERE MY LOVE (Dr. Zhivago)**

Somewhere, my love - There will  
be songs to sing  
Although the snow covers the hope  
of spring  
Somewhere, a hill blossoms in  
green and gold  
And there are dreams, all that  
your heart can hold --  
Someday--we'll meet again my love  
Someday - whenever the spring  
breaks through --  
You'll come to me - out of the  
long ago  
Warm as the wind, soft as the  
kiss of snow  
Till then my sweet - think of  
me now and then,  
Godspeed my love 'Til you are  
mine again.

### **IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE**

Be sure it's true  
When you say I love you  
It's a sin to tell a lie.  
Many a heart has been broken  
Just because these words were  
spoken:  
I love you, yes I do, I love you  
If you break my heart I'll die,  
So be sure it's true  
When you say I love you,  
It's a sin to tell a lie!

## MOON OVER MIAMI

Moon over Miami  
Shine on my love and me  
So we can stroll  
Beside the roll  
Of the rolling sea.  
Moon over Miami  
Shine on as we begin  
A dream or two  
That may come true  
When the tide comes in.  
Hark to the song of the smiling  
troubadours  
Hark to the throbbing guitars  
Hear how the waves offer thunder-  
ous applause  
After each song to the stars.  
Moon over Miami  
You know we're waiting for  
A little love,  
A little kiss,  
On Miami shore.

## PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

Put on your old grey bonnet  
With the blue ribbons on it,  
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay,  
And through the fields of clover  
We'll drive up to Dover  
On our Golden Wedding day.

## SCATTER BRAIN

You're as pleasant as the morning  
And refreshing as the rain,  
Isn't it a pity  
That you're such a scatter-brain?  
When you smile it's so delightful  
When you talk it's so insane  
Still it's charming chatter,  
scatter-brain.  
I know I'll end up apoplectic but  
there's nothing I can do  
It's just the same as being in a  
hurricane,  
And though my life will be too  
hectic

I'm so much in love with y  
Nothing else can matter  
You're my darling scatter-brain

## ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

On top of Old Smoky  
All covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover  
Come a courtin' too slow.  
A courtin's a pleasure  
But parting is grief  
And a false hearted lover  
Is worse than a thief.  
For a thief he will rob you  
And take what you have,  
But a false hearted lover  
Will send you to your grave.  
She'll hug you and kiss you  
And tell you more lies,  
Than the cross ties on the railr  
Or the stars in the sky.

## CHLO-E

Through the black of night  
I got to go where you are  
If it's wrong or right  
I got to go where you are.  
I'll roam through the dismal  
swampland,  
Searching for you  
'Cause if you're lost there  
Let me be there too.  
Through the smoke and flame  
I got to go where you are  
For no place could be too far,  
where you are  
Ain't no chains can bind you,  
If you live I'll find you,  
Love is calling me  
I got to go where you are.

## THREE COINS IN THE FOUNT

Three coins in the fountain  
Each one seeking happiness,  
Thrown by three hopeful lovers  
Which one will the fountain bless

Three hearts in the fountain  
Each heart longing for its home  
There they lie in the fountain  
Somewhere in the heart of Rome.  
Which one will the fountain bless?  
Which one will the fountain bless?  
Three coins in the fountain  
Through the ripples how they shine  
Just one wish will be granted  
One heart will wear a valentine.  
Make it Mine! Make it mine! Make  
it mine!

## ON, WISCONSIN!

(University of Wisconsin!)

On, Wis-con-sin! On, Wis-con-sin!  
Plunge right thru that line!  
Run the ball (clear 'round Chi-ca-  
go, 'round Min-ne-so-ta.)  
A touch-down sure this time.—  
On, Wis-con-sin! On, Wis-con-sin!  
Fight on for her fame!  
Fight! fel-lows, Fight!  
And we will win this game.

## PEG OF MY HEART

Peg of my heart I love you  
Don't let us part, I love you.  
I always knew, it would be you  
Since I heard your lilting laughter,  
It's your Irish heart I'm after.  
Peg of my heart, your glances  
Make my heart say, how's chances?  
Come, be my own; Come, make  
your home in my heart.

## FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue  
But Oh, what those five foot could  
do,  
Has anybody seen my girl?  
Turned up nose, turned down hose,  
Never had no-other beaus  
Has anybody seen my girl?  
Now if you run in to a five foot two  
Covered with fur,

Diamond rings and all those things  
Bet-cha life it isn't her,  
But could she love, could she woo?  
Could she, could she, could she coo  
Has anybody seen my girl?

## HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in his  
hands,  
He's got the whole world in his  
hands,  
He's got the whole world in his  
hands,  
He's got the whole wide world in  
his hands.  
He's got the little tiny baby, in his  
hands,  
He's got the little tiny baby, in his  
hands,  
He's got the little tiny baby, in his  
hands,  
He's got the whole world in his  
hands.  
He's got you and me brother in his  
hands,  
He's got you and me brother in his  
hands,  
He's got you and me brother in his  
hands,  
He's got the whole world in his  
hands.  
He's got you and me sister in his  
hands,  
He's got you and me sister in his  
hands,  
He's got you and me sister in his  
hands,  
He's got the whole world in his  
hands.  
He's got everybody here in his  
hands,  
He's got everybody here in his  
hands,  
He's got everybody here in his  
hands,  
He's got the whole world in his  
hands.

## BLUE MOON

Blue Moon you saw me standing  
alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own.  
Blue Moon you knew just what I  
was there for  
You heard me saying a prayer for  
Someone I really could care for.  
And there suddenly appeared  
before me  
The only one my arms will ever  
hold.  
I heard somebody whisper please  
adore me,  
And when I looked, the moon had  
turned to gold.  
Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own.

## I'VE GOT SIX PENCE

I've got six pence, jolly, jolly six  
pence;  
I've got six pence to last me all my  
life;  
I've got twopence to lend,  
And twopence to send home to my  
wife.  
**POOR WIFE**  
(Refrain)  
No cares have I to grieve me,  
No pretty little girls to deceive me,  
I'm happy as a lark, believe me  
As we go rolling, rolling home  
Rolling home, (rolling home),  
rolling home (rolling home),  
By the light of the silvery mo-oo-  
oon  
Happy is the day when the navy  
get's it's pay  
As we go rolling, rolling home.  
I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly four-  
pence  
I've got fourpence, to last me all  
my life.  
I've got twopence to spend and  
twopence to lend  
And no pence to send home to my

wife.  
**POOR WIFE.**  
(Refrain)  
I've got twopence, jolly, jolly tw  
pence  
I've got twopence to last me all  
life.  
I've got twopence to spend,  
And no pence to lend,  
And no pence to send home to m  
wife.  
**POOR WIFE.**  
(Refrain)  
I've got no pence, jolly, jolly no-  
pence  
I've got no pence, to last me all  
life.  
I've got no pence to lend  
And no pence to send home to m  
wife.  
**POOR WIFE.**  
(Refrain)

## THE VICTORS

(University of Michigan)  
Hail to the vic-tors val-i-ant—  
Hail to the con-q'ring he-roes.  
Hail!—Hail! to Mich-i-gan,  
The lead-ers and best!  
Hail to the vic-tors val-i-ant!—  
Hail to the con-q'ring he-roes!  
Hail!—Hail! to Mich-i-gan,  
The cham-pions of the West!

## THE ARMY AIR CORPS

Off we go into the wild blue yond  
Climbing high into the sun;  
Here they come zooming to mee  
our thunder  
At 'em boys, give 'er the gun.  
Down we dive spouting our flame  
from under  
Off with one helluva roar.  
We live in fame or go down in  
flame  
Nothing 'ill stop the Army Air  
Corps.

## THE U. OF M. ROUSER

(University of Minnesota)

Min-ne-so-ta, hats off the thee.  
To your col-ors true we shall ev-er  
be,  
Firm and strong, u-nited are we.  
Rah, rah, rah, for Ski-U-Ma.  
Rah, rah, rah, rah, Rah, for the  
U-of-M.—

## FOR BOSTON

(Boston College)

For Bos-ton, for Bos-ton,  
We sing our proud re-frain.  
For Bos-ton, for Bos-ton,  
'Tis Wis-dom's earth-ly fane.  
For here men are men and their  
hearts are true  
And the tow-ers on the Heights  
reach to Heav'n's own blue.  
For Bos-ton, for Bos-ton,  
Till the ech-oes ring a-gain.

## NEVER ON SUNDAY

Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday.  
A Mon-day is ver-y, ver-y good  
Or you can kiss me on a Tues-day.  
A Tues-day, a Tues-day, in fact I  
wish you would.  
Or you can kiss me on a Wednes-  
day.  
A Thurs-day, a Fri-day and Sat-ur-  
day is best.  
But, nev-er, nev-er on a Sun-day,  
A Sun-day, a Sun-day, Cause that's  
my day of rest—  
Come an-y day—and you'll be my  
guest,—  
An-y day you say,—but my day of  
rest.—  
Just name the day—that you like the  
best,—  
On-ly stay a-way—on my day of  
rest.—  
Oh, you can kiss me on a cool day,  
A hot day, a wet day, which-ev-er  
one you choose.

Or try to kiss me on a gray day,  
A May day, a pay day, and see if I  
refuse.  
And if you make it on a bleak day,  
A freak day, week-day, why you can  
be my guest.  
But nev-er, nev-er on a Sun-day,  
A Sun-day, the one day I need a  
lit-tle rest.

## MOON RIVER

Moon Riv-er, wid-er than a mile;  
I'm cross-in' you in style some  
day.—  
Old dream—mak-er, you heart—  
break-er,  
Wher-ev-er you're go-in', I'm go-  
in'-your way:  
Two drift-ers, off to see the world.  
There's such a lot of world to see.—  
We're aft-er the same rain-bow's  
end—wait-in 'round the bend.—  
My Huck-le-ber-ry friend, Moon  
Riv-er—and me.

## THE EYES OF TEXAS

(University of Texas)

The eyes of Tex-as are up-on you,  
All the live-long day;—  
The eyes of Tex-as are up-on you,  
You can-not get a-way;—  
Do not think you can es-cape them,  
At night or earl-y in the morn;—  
The eye's of Tex-as are up-on you,  
Till Ga-briel blows his horn.

## FAR ABOVE CAYUGA'S WATERS

(Cornell University)

Far a-bove Cay-u-gas wa-ters,  
With its waves of blue,  
Stands our no-ble Al-ma Ma-ter,  
Glor-i-ous to view.  
Lift the cho-rus, speed it on-ward,  
Loud her prais-es tell;  
Hail to thee our Al-ma Ma-ter.  
Haid, all hail, Cor-nell.



### PAPER DOLL

I'm goin' to buy a PA-PER DOLL  
that I can call my own,  
A doll that oth-er fellows can-not  
steal-  
And then the flir-ty, flir-ty guys  
with their flir-ty, flir-ty eyes,  
Will have to flirt with dol-lies that  
are real.  
When I come home at night she will  
be wait-ing,—  
She'll be the tru-est doll in all this  
world.—  
I'd rath-er have a PA-PER DOLL  
to call my own,  
Than have a fick-le mind-ed real  
live girl.

### OKLAHOMA

Oklahoma, where the wind comes  
sweepin' down the plain  
And the wavin' wheat can sure  
smell sweet  
When the wind comes right behind  
the rain  
Oklahoma, every night my honey  
lamb and I  
Sit alone and watch a hawk makin'  
lazy circles in the sky  
We know we belong to the land  
And the land we belong to is grand  
And when we say Yeow! A-Yip-i-O-  
ee ay!  
We're only sayin' you're doin' fine,  
Oklahoma! Oklahoma, O. K.

### CHICAGO

Chicago, Chicago, That toddling  
town, toddling town  
Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you  
around I love it  
Bet your bottom dollar you lose  
the blues in Chicago, Chicago  
The town that Billy Sunday could  
not shut down  
On State Street that Great Street, I  
just want to say,—Just want

to say

They do things they don't do on  
Broadway  
Say, they have the time, the time  
of their life  
I say a man, he danced with his  
wife,  
In Chicago, Chicago, my home  
town.

### YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY

Yes Sir, That's my Baby  
No, Sir, Don't mean Maybe  
Yes Sir, That's my Baby now.  
Yes ma'mam, we've decided  
No ma'mam we won't hide it  
Yes ma'mam, you're invited now  
By the way, By the way  
When we reach the preacher I'll  
say  
Yes Sir, That's my Baby  
No Sir, don't mean maybe  
Yes Sir, That's by Baby now.

### RING OUT, THEN, YOUR HOIA (Holy Cross College)

Ring out, then, your Hoi-ah. With  
Chu-Chu, Rah-Rah-  
A Chu-Chu, Rah-Rah-  
A Chu-Chu Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah-  
Give an-oth-er Hoi-ah-and a Chu-  
Chu, Rah-Rah-  
A Chu-Chu. Rah-Rah-for Ho-ly  
Cross.

(Chorus)

March on as knights of old  
With hearts as loy-al and true and  
bold,

And wage the bit-ter fight  
With all your might;  
Fight hard for Ho-ly-Cross-Rah-  
Rah-RAH

(2)

You'll know when bat-tle's done;  
It was for her that the fight was  
won.

Oh may it nev-er die, that bat-tle  
cry;

On-On-for Ho-ly Cross.

### CECILIA

Does your mother know you're out  
Cecilia  
Does she know that I'm about to  
steal you  
(Oh, my when I look in your eyes  
Something tells me you and I  
should get together  
How about a little kiss Cecilia  
Just a kiss you'll never miss  
Cecilia  
Why do we two keep on wasting  
time  
Oh, Cecilia, say that you'll be mine.

### MA (HE'S MAKING EYES AT ME)

Ma, he's making eyes at me  
Ma, he's awful nice to me  
Ma, he's almost breaking my heart  
I'm beside him, mercy let his con-  
science guide him  
Ma, he wants to marry me  
Be my honey bee  
Every minute he gets bolder  
Now he's leaning on my shoulder,  
Ma, he's kissing me.

### HONEY — BABE

I'm just like a prai-rie flow'r,  
Hon-ey, Hon-ey,  
I'm just like a prai-rie flow'r,  
Babe-Babe,-  
I'm just like a prai-rie flow'r,  
Grow-in wild-er by the hour,  
Hon-ey, oh Ba-by mine.  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left;  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left.  
I'm en-gaged to mar-ry Sue,  
Hon-ey, Hon-ey  
I'm en-gaged to mar-ry Sue,  
Babe,-Babe,-  
I'm a-fraid to get un-dressed  
'cause Ma-ry's tat-toed on my  
chest,  
Hon-ey, Oh Ba-by mine.  
—Look a-round! -Look a-round!  
Come and join the hap-py  
hunt-ing ground;

—Sev-en wo-men to each guy,  
What a love-ly way to die!  
Hon-ey, Oh Ba-by mine.  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left,  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left!

Met her in the Fi-ji-Isles,  
Hon-ey, Hon-ey,  
Heav'en help her when she smiles  
Babe,—Babe,—  
Up a-bove she has two teeth,  
And e-ven less than that be-neath,  
Hon-ey, oh Bab-by mine.  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left;  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left.  
Nev-er saw a dame so large,  
Hon-ey, Hon-ey,  
Broad-er than a land-ing barge,  
Babe,-Babe,-  
For kiss-ing her they gave to me  
the pur-ple heart for brav-er-y!  
Hon-ey, Oh Ba-by mine.—  
Yes sir-ee!—Yes sir-ee!—  
Ain't a dame the same as  
Lau-ra Lee;—  
She ain't much, but what the heck,  
I'm her fav'-rite leath-er neck,  
Hon-ey, Oh Ba-by mine.  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left,  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left.

### BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory—  
Of the coming of the Lord  
His is trampling out the vintage—  
Where the grapes of wrath are  
stored  
He hath los'd the fateful lightning—  
Of His terrible swift sword  
His Truth is marching on.  
(Chorus)  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah—  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
His Truth is marching on.  
I have seen Him in the watchfires—  
Of a hundred circling camps  
They have buildd Him an altar—

In the evening dews and damps  
I can read His righteous sentence—  
By the dim and flaring lamps  
His Day is marching on.  
(Repeat chorus)

### GEORGIA ON MY MIND

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day  
through  
Just an old sweet song keeps  
Georgia on my mind  
Georgia on my mind.  
Georgia, Georgia, a song of you  
Comes as sweet and clear as  
moonlight through the pines  
Other arms reach out to me  
Other eyes smile tenderly  
Still in peaceful dreams I see  
The road leads back to you  
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find  
Just an old sweet song keeps  
Georgia on my mind..

### JA-DA

Ja Da, Ja Da,  
Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing  
Ja Da, Ja Da,  
Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing  
That's a funny little bit of melody,  
It's so soothing and appealing to me  
It goes Ja Da, Ja Da,  
Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing.

### HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY

Have you ever been lonely?  
Have you ever been blue?  
Have you ever loved someone—  
Just as I love you?  
Can't you see I'm sorry—  
For each mistake I've made?  
Can't you see I've changed, dear,  
Can't you see I've paid?  
Be a little forgiving—  
Take me back in your heart  
How can I go on living—

Now that we're apart?  
If you knew what I've been through  
You would know why I ask you  
Have you ever been lonely?  
Have you ever been blue?

### WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

WHEN YOU'RE SMIL-ING,—  
WHEN YOU'RE SMIL-ING  
The whole world smiles with you  
When you're laugh-ing,—  
When you're laugh-ing,—  
The sun comes shin-ing thru,—  
But when you're cry-ing—  
you bring on the rain,—  
So stop your sigh-ing—  
be hap-py a-gain  
Keep on smil-ing—  
'cause WHEN YOU'RE SMIL-ING  
The whole world smiles with you

### IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT DIXIE

Is it true what they say about  
Dixie—  
Does the sun really shine all the  
time?  
Is the sweet magnolia blossom—  
Round everybody's door  
Do the folks keep eatin' possum—  
Till they can't eat no more  
Is it true what they say about  
Swannie—  
Is the dream by the stream so  
divine?  
Do they laugh, do they love—  
Like they do in every song  
If it's true, that's where I belong

### SOMEDAY (YOU'LL—WANT— ME—TO—LOVE—YOU)

I know that SOME-DAY  
you'll want me to want you,—  
When I'm in love  
with some-bod-y else,—  
You ex-pect me to be true—

And keep on lov-ing you,  
'Though I am feel-ing blue,  
You think I can't for-get you  
Un-til SOME-DAY  
you'll want me to want you,—  
When I am strong

for some-bod-y new.—  
And though you don't want me now  
I'll get a-long some-how,  
And then I won't-want you.

### WAITING FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE

Watch them shufflin' along—  
See them shufflin' along  
Go take you best gal, real pal—  
Go down to the Levee  
I said to the Levee  
Join that shufflin' throng—  
Hear that music and song—  
It's simply great, mate,  
Waiting at the Levee—  
Waiting for the Robert E. Lee.

### MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS

"MEET—ME—IN ST. LOU-IS,  
LOU-IS,  
Meet me at the fair,—  
Don't tell me the lights are shin-ing  
An-y place but there,—  
We will dance the Hooch-ee  
Kooch-ee,—  
I will be your toots-ie woots-ie;—  
MEET ME IN ST. LOU-IS, LOU-IS,  
Meet me at the fair."

### DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The stars at night—are big and  
bright—  
(\*Clap-Clap-Clap\*)  
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as;  
The prair-ie sky is wide and high

(\*Clap-Clap-Clap\*)  
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as—  
The sage in bloom is like per-fume,  
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as.  
Reminds me of the one I love  
(\*Clap-Clap-Clap\*)  
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as.

The coy-otes wail a-long the trail,  
Clap etc.—  
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as;—  
The rab-bits rush a-round the  
brush—  
Clap etc.—  
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as.—  
The cow-boys cry, "KI-yip-pie-yi,"  
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as;—  
The dog-ies bawl, and bawl, and  
bawl,—  
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as.—

### HOW 'YA GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE FARM

How 'ya gonna keep 'em down on  
the farm,  
After they've seen Paree?  
How 'ya gonna keep 'em,  
Away from Broadway,  
Jazzin' aroun', and Paintin' the  
town?  
How 'ya gonna keep 'em away  
from harm?  
That's a mystery.  
They'll never want to see a rake or  
plow  
And who the deuce can parleyvous  
a cow?  
How 'ya gonna keep 'em down on  
the farm—  
After they've seen Paree?

### DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

The DAYS—OF WINE AND ROS-es—  
Laugh and run a-way—  
Like a child at play,—  
Through the mead-ow-land  
To-ward a clos-ing door,  
A door marked "Nev-er-more"

That was-n't there be-fore.—  
 The lone-ly night dis-clos-es—  
 Just a pass-ing breeze—  
 Filled with mem-o-ries—  
 Of the gold-en smile that in-tro-duced me to—  
**THE DAYS OF WINE AND ROS-ES**  
 And you.—

### HELLO, DOLLY

HEL-LO, DOL-LY, well HEL-LO  
 DOL-LY,  
 It's so nice to have you back where  
 you be-long.  
 You're look-ing swell, DOL-LY, we  
 can tell, DOL-LY,  
 You're still glow-in',  
 You're still crow-in', you're still  
 go'in' strong.  
 We feel the room swayin',  
 For the band's play-in' one of your  
 old fa-v'rite songs from 'way  
 back when.  
 So—(take her wrap, fel-las,  
 Find her an emp-ty lap, fel-las.)  
 1st chorus  
 (gol-ly gee, fel-las,  
 Find her a va-cant knee, fel-las)  
 2nd chorus  
 Dol-ly'll nev-er go a-way a-gain.

### I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

I left my heart—  
 IN SAN FRAN-CIS-CO.—  
 High on a hill, it calls to me.  
 To be where lit-tle ca-ble cars—  
 Climb half-way to the stars!—  
 The morn-ing fog—may chill the  
 air—  
 I don't care!  
 My love waits there—  
 IN SAN FRAN-CIS-CO.—  
 A-bove the blue—and wind-y sea  
 When I—come home—to you,  
 SAN-FRAN-CIS-CO,  
 Your gold-en sun will shine for me!

### DO - RE - MI

Doe-a deer, a female deer,  
 Ray - drop of golden sun,  
 Me - a name I call myself,  
 Far - a long, long way to r  
 Sew - a needle pulling thread,  
 La - a note to follow sew,  
 Tea - a drink with jam and bre  
 That will bring us back to  
 Do-oh-oh  
 Do! - A deer, a female deer,  
 Re - a drop of golden sun,  
 Mi - a name I call myself,  
 Fa - a long, long way to ru  
 So - a needle pulling thread --  
 La - a note to follow so --  
 Ti - a drink with jam and bread  
 That will bring us back to  
 Doe - a female deer, Ray - a dr  
 of golden sun, -  
 Me - a name I call myself,  
 Far - a long, long way to ru  
 Sew - a needle pulling thread, --  
 La - a note to follow sew --  
 Tea - a drink with jam and  
 bread --  
 That will bring us back to  
 Do-Do-re-mi fa so-la-ti-do

### MAME

You coax the blues right out of t  
 horn, Mame, --  
 You charni the husk right off the  
 corn, Mame, -  
 You've got the ban-joes strummi  
 and plunkin out a tune to bec  
 the band --  
 The whole plantations num-  
 min since you brought Dix-ie bac  
 to Dix-ie--land.  
 You make the cotton easy to pick  
 Mame --  
 You give my old mint julep a kic  
 Mame --  
 You make the old magnolia tree  
 blossom at the mention of yo  
 name  
 You've made us fell a-live  
 again,

And given us the drive -- again  
 To make the South revive again --  
 Mame!

### WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

Winchester cathedral - you're  
 bringing me down  
 You stood and you watch as, my  
 baby left town  
 You could have done something -  
 but you didn't try - -  
 You let her walk by --  
 Now everyone knows just how  
 much I needed that girl  
 She wouldn't have gone far  
 away if you would have started  
 Ringing your bell --  
 Winchester cathedral - you're  
 bringing me down  
 You stood and you watched -  
 my baby left town.

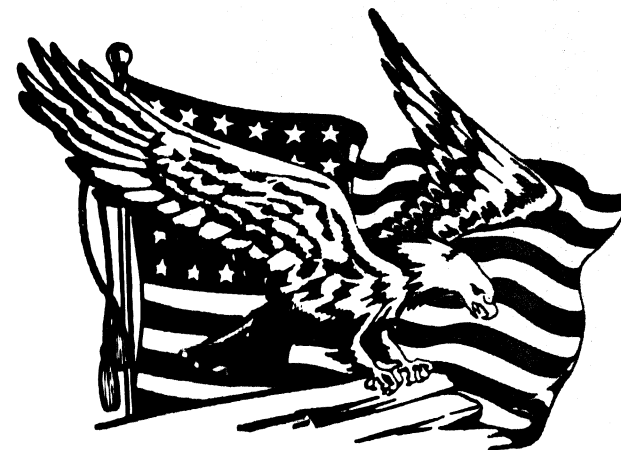
### MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in my old  
 Kentucky home,  
 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;  
 The corn top's ripe, and the  
 meadow's in the bloom,  
 While the birds make music  
 all the day.  
 Weep no more, my lady.  
 Oh! Weep no more today!  
 We will sing one song for the  
 old Kentucky home,  
 For the old Kentucky home,  
 far away.

### TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

(chorus)

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral  
 Too-ra-loo-ra-li  
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral  
 Hush now don't you cry.  
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral  
 Too-ra-loo-ra-li  
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral  
 That's an Irish lullaby.



# Index

|   |    |  |    |
|---|----|--|----|
| A Little Bit of Heaven                            | 47 | Down By The Old Mill Stream                | 19 |
| Shure They Call It Ireland                        | 4  | Dream                                      | 4  |
| A Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody                    | 17 |  |    |
| After The Ball                                    | 32 | Easter Parade                              | 17 |
| Ain't She Sweet                                   | 5  | Edelweiss                                  | 25 |
| Alabama Bound                                     | 13 | Embraceable You                            | 36 |
| Alice Blue Gown                                   | 46 | Evening By The Moonlight                   | 32 |
| All The Things You Are                            | 42 |  |    |
| All Of Me   | 7  | Far Above Cayuga's Waters (Cornell Univ.)  | 55 |
| Alouette  | 18 | Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue                | 53 |
| Always  | 43 | Foggy Foggy Dew                            | 21 |
| Anchors Aweigh                                    | 17 | For Boston (Boston College)                | 55 |
| Apple Blossom Time                                | 41 | For Me And My Gal                          | 24 |
| Army Blue   | 49 | For You                                    | 46 |
| Auld Lang Syne                                    | 26 | Four Leaf Clover                           | 24 |
| Avalon  | 25 | Frankie And Johnny                         | 29 |
|   |    | From Here To Eternity                      | 26 |
| Baby Face   | 8  |  |    |
| Banks of the Wabash                               | 7  | Galway Bay                                 | 38 |
| Basin Street Blues                                | 57 | Georgia On My Mind                         | 58 |
| Battle Hymn of The Republic                       | 20 | Give My Regards To Broadway                | 32 |
| Beautiful Dreamer                                 | 1  | Good Old Summertime                        | 38 |
| Beer Barrel Polka                                 | 50 | Grand Old Flag                             | 31 |
| Believe Me If All Those Endearing<br>Young Charms | 16 |  |    |
| Bell-Bottom Trousers                              | 21 | Hand Me Down My Walkin' Cane               | 36 |
| Bicycle Built For Two                             | 10 | Harbour Lights                             | 51 |
| Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home           | 24 | Harrigan                                   | 32 |
| Bless 'Em All                                     | 28 | Harvest Moon                               | 25 |
| Blow The Man Down                                 | 54 | Have You Ever Been Lonely                  | 58 |
| Blue Moon   | 18 | Heart of My Heart                          | 2  |
| Blue Tail Fly                                     | 28 | Hello, Dolly                               | 60 |
| By The Light Of The Silvery Moon                  | 31 | He's Got the Whole World in His Hands      | 53 |
| Bye Bye Blackbird                                 | 27 | Hinky Dinky Parlee Vous                    | 42 |
|   |    | Home On The Range                          | 50 |
| California Here I Come                            | 37 | Honey                                      | 45 |
| Can't You Hear Me Callin' Caroline                | 23 | Honey-Babe                                 | 57 |
| Carolina Moon                                     | 20 | Honeysuckle Rose                           | 18 |
| Carolina in the Morning                           | 48 | Hot Time In The Old Town                   | 30 |
| Carry Me Back To Old Virginny                     | 57 | How 'Ya Gonna Keep 'Em<br>Down on The Farm | 59 |
| Cecilia   | 56 |  |    |
| Chicago   | 11 | I Could Have Danced All Night              | 28 |
| Chinatown   | 52 | Ida  | 8  |
| Chloe   | 37 | I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine        | 7  |
| Climb Every Mountain                              | 48 | If I Had My Way                            | 38 |
| Come Back to Erin                                 | 15 | If I Loved You                             | 4  |
| Coney Island Baby                                 | 25 | If You Knew Susie                          | 5  |
|   |    | I Got Rhythm                               | 20 |
| Danny Boy   | 47 | I Had A Dream Dear                         | 26 |
| Darktown Strutters Ball                           | 59 | I Left My Heart in San Francisco           | 60 |
| Days of Wine and Roses                            | 12 | I'll Get By                                | 39 |
| Dear Old Girl                                     | 59 | I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen          | 21 |
| Deep in The Heart of Texas                        | 25 | I Love You Truly                           | 3  |
| Deep Purple                                       | 15 | I'm Always Chasing Rainbows                | 21 |
| Dinah   | 7  | I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles                | 12 |
| Doggie In The Window                              | 60 | I'm in the Mood for Love                   | 50 |
| Do-Re-Mi  | 22 | I'm Sitting On Top Of The World            | 16 |
| Don't Give Up The Ship                            |    | In The Chapel In The Moonlight             | 4  |



# Index

|                                      |    |  |    |
|--------------------------------------|----|--|----|
| In The Shade Of The Old Apple Tree   | 9  | Navy Blue and Gold                                 | 41 |
| Is It True What They Say About Dixie | 58 | Navy Victory March                                 | 43 |
| Isle Of Capri                        | 20 | Near You   | 4  |
| It Had To Be You                     | 17 | Never On Sunday                                    | 55 |
| It's A Sin To Tell A Lie             | 51 | Notre Dame (Victory March)                         | 41 |
| It's Only A Paper Moon               | 9  | Now Is The Hour                                    | 22 |
| I've Been Working On De Railroad     | 44 |  |    |
| I've Got Six Pence                   | 54 | Oh, My Darling Clementine                          | 3  |
| I Want A Girl (And A Beer)           | 19 | Oh! Paddy Dear (The Wearing of the Green)          | 47 |
| I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now       | 1  | Oh What A Beautiful Morning                        | 40 |
|                                      |    | Oh You Beautiful Doll                              | 28 |
| Ja-Da                                | 38 | Oklahoma   | 56 |
| Jingle Jangle Jingle                 | 15 | Old King Cole                                      | 30 |
|                                      |    | Old MacDonald                                      | 13 |
| K-K-K Katy                           | 3  | Old Man River                                      | 9  |
| Kentucky Babe                        | 31 | On, Brave Old Army Team                            | 41 |
|                                      |    | One Dozen Roses                                    | 3  |
| Lady Be Good                         | 39 | On The Road To Mandalay                            | 26 |
| Lady Of Spain                        | 2  | On the Street Where You Live                       | 27 |
| Let Her Sleep Under The Bar          | 1  | On Top of Old Smoky                                | 52 |
| Let Me Call You Sweetheart           | 3  | On Wisconsin (Univ. of Wisconsin)                  | 53 |
| Let The Rest of the World Go By      | 2  | Our Song   | 22 |
| Lilli Marlene                        | 10 | Over There   | 33 |
| Little Annie Rooney                  | 17 |  |    |
| Little Brown Jug                     | 16 | Pack Up Your Troubles                              | 21 |
| Loch Lomond                          | 8  | Paper Doll   | 56 |
| Louise                               | 6  | Peg of My Heart                                    | 53 |
|                                      |    | Peggy O'Neil                                       | 16 |
| Ma (He's Making Eyes At Me)          | 57 | Pennies From Heaven                                | 36 |
| Mack the Knife                       | 40 | Pennsylvania Polka                                 | 33 |
| MacNamara's Band                     | 12 | People Will Say We're In Love                      | 3  |
| Mame                                 | 60 | Pistol Packin' Mama                                | 5  |
| Marching Along Together              | 2  | Play Fiddle Play                                   | 42 |
| Margie                               | 10 | Please Don't Talk About Me                         | 35 |
| Marine Corps Hymn                    | 28 | Polly-Wally-Doodle                                 | 24 |
| Mary                                 | 32 | Pretty Baby  | 36 |
| Meet Me in St. Louis, Louis          | 59 | Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet                        | 52 |
| Meet Me Tonight In Dreamland         | 42 | Put Your Arms Around Me Honey                      | 35 |
| Melancholy Baby                      | 18 |  |    |
| Memories                             | 14 | Quartermaster's Song                               | 43 |
| Mexicali Rose                        | 12 |  |    |
| Minnie the Mermald                   | 30 | Rambling Wreck                                     | 44 |
| Mister Sandman                       | 5  | Red River Valley                                   | 27 |
| Molly Malone                         | 46 | Reuben and Rachel                                  | 10 |
| Moon over Miami                      | 52 | Ring Out, Then Your Hoiahs<br>(Holy Cross College) | 56 |
| Moon River                           | 55 |  |    |
| Moonlight And Roses                  | 18 | St. Louis Blues                                    | 38 |
| Moonlight Bay                        | 39 | San Antonio Rose                                   | 44 |
| More                                 | 49 | Scatterbrain                                       | 52 |
| Mother Machree                       | 15 | School Days  | 31 |
| Mountain Dew                         | 41 | Semper Paratus                                     | 43 |
| My Blue Heaven                       | 4  | Sentimental Journey                                | 8  |
| My Buddy                             | 33 | September Song                                     | 46 |
| My Gal Sal                           | 2  | Seven Old Ladies Locked in The Lavel'ry            | 34 |
| My Old Kentucky Home                 | 61 | Shanty Town  | 45 |
| My Wild Irish Rose                   | 14 | Siboney  | 49 |
|                                      |    | Side By Side                                       | 6  |
| Nancy Brown                          | 38 |  |    |

# Index

|   |    |   |    |
|---|----|---|----|
| Sidewalks Of New York.....                    | 10 | The Whiffenpoof Song.....   | 4  |
| Silent Night, Holy Night.....                 | 24 | The Yellow Rose of Texas.....                                     | 4  |
| Silver-Dollar.....                            | 47 | There'll Be Some Changes Made.....                                | 3  |
| Smiles.....                                   | 17 | There's A Long Trail.....   | 3  |
| Somebody Else Is Taking My Place.....         | 39 | Those Wedding Bells Are Breaking Up That<br>Old Gang Of Mine..... | 3  |
| Somebody Stole My Gal.....                    | 40 | Three Coins In the Fountain.....                                  | 5  |
| Someday.....                                  | 58 | Till We Meet Again.....   | 1  |
| Somewhere My Love.....                        | 51 | Tipperary.....  | 2  |
| Sound Of Music.....                           | 37 | Titanic.....  | 2  |
| Steve O'Donnell's Wake.....                   | 14 | Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral—That's an<br>Irish Lullaby.....             | 1  |
| Stormy Weather.....                           | 27 | Up And At 'Em Naveel.....   | 1  |
| Stout Hearted Men.....                        | 11 | Volare.....   | 1  |
| Strawberry Blonde.....                        | 12 | Waiting for The Robert E. Lee.....                                | 39 |
| Strolling Through The Park.....               | 30 | Wait Till The Sun Shines Nellie.....                              | 39 |
| Sunny Side Of The Street.....                 | 2  | Walking My Baby Back Home.....                                    | 1  |
| Swanee.....                                   | 8  | Waltzing Matilda.....   | 22 |
| Sweet And Lovely.....                         | 39 | We'll Build A Bungalow.....                                       | 1  |
| Sweet Georgia Brown.....                      | 51 | What a Difference A Day Made.....                                 | 39 |
| Sweet Rosie O'Grady.....                      | 36 | When I Grow Too Old To Dream.....                                 | 39 |
| Sweet Sue.....                                | 12 | When Irish Eyes Are Smiling.....                                  | 39 |
| Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.....                  | 3  | When You Wore A Tulip.....  | 39 |
| Take Me Out To The Ball Game.....             | 39 | When You're Smiling.....  | 39 |
| Tavern In The Town.....                       | 1  | Where the River Shannon Flows.....                                | 39 |
| Tennessee Waltz.....                          | 51 | When The Saints Go Marching In.....                               | 39 |
| The Army Air Corps.....                       | 54 | Whispering.....   | 39 |
| The Army Goes Rolling Along.....              | 13 | White Xmas.....   | 39 |
| The Bells of St. Mary's.....                  | 12 | Why Do I Love You.....  | 39 |
| The Caissons Go Rolling Along.....            | 50 | Winchester Cathedral.....   | 39 |
| The Daughter of Rosie O'Grady.....            | 48 | Winter Wonderland.....  | 39 |
| The Desert Song.....                          | 34 | Wreck of The Old '97.....   | 39 |
| The Eyes of Texas (Univ. of Texas).....       | 55 | Yankee Doodle Dandy.....  | 39 |
| The Glow-Worm.....                            | 45 | Yes Sir, That's My Baby.....                                      | 39 |
| The Man On The Flying Trapese.....            | 22 | You And I.....  | 39 |
| The Marines' Hymn.....                        | 7  | You Are My Sunshine.....  | 39 |
| The Rose of Tralee.....                       | 19 | You Made Me Love You.....   | 39 |
| The Singing Marine.....                       | 6  |   |    |
| The U. of M. Rouser (Univ. of Minnesota)..... | 55 |   |    |
| The U. S. Air Force.....                      | 19 |   |    |
| The Victors (Univ. of Michigan).....          | 54 |   |    |
| The Virgin Sturgeon.....                      | 33 |   |    |



HISTORICAL RECORDS INDICATE THAT THIS BUILDING STANDS NEAR A SITE ONCE KNOWN AS "CRUMP'S HILL", NEAR WHICH RISE OF GROUND ONCE STOOD THE HISTORICAL "PLEASURE HOUSE".

THE MILITARY USE OF THIS LOCATION BECAME A MATTER OF INTEREST AS EARLY AS THE WAR OF 1812. THE FOLLOWING QUOTATIONS, FROM A LETTER FROM WILLIAM LATHAM TO THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA, DATED MAY 17, 1812, DESCRIBE CONDITIONS HERE AT THAT TIME. PERHAPS SOME MESSAGE ECHOES DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS.

*It is well situated, for an open communication with both the lighthouse and with Willoughby's point (to the hill with the mainland), and with Back River (that up the Chesapeake.... only at high water could enemy boats come in - even for a haven) with four creeks give a full opportunity to carry off the boats, galleys, etc. leaving the enemy on a sandy desert beach.*

*I particularly this circumstance because I am aware that your excellency's eye has been fixed on this Pleasure House, a place which has not one requisite of a military station for troops on this Bay, or one point of military security in itself, beyond a chance to run away. It is a suitable lounge for gamblers, tipplers, and those gentry of pleasure who love idleness, lack of discipline, and temporary convenience in preference to their country's safety; but in time of war if it serves as a rallying place for our horse patrol and the grand rounds, it will be the best aid we can derive from a place which can only receive its military or its political importance from..... an ignorance of the surrounding neighborhood.*

*If ever we have a large, aided by liberality of expenditure, equal to what I am sure would be in our power, military establishment, it is not to be a maritime enemy, but a land one, and the Landing of America, in regard to the point of view Crump's Hill is well situated, and naturally formed for a strong fortification.*



**COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' MESS OPEN**



**NAVAL AMPHIBIOUS BASE  
LITTLE CREEK, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA**